

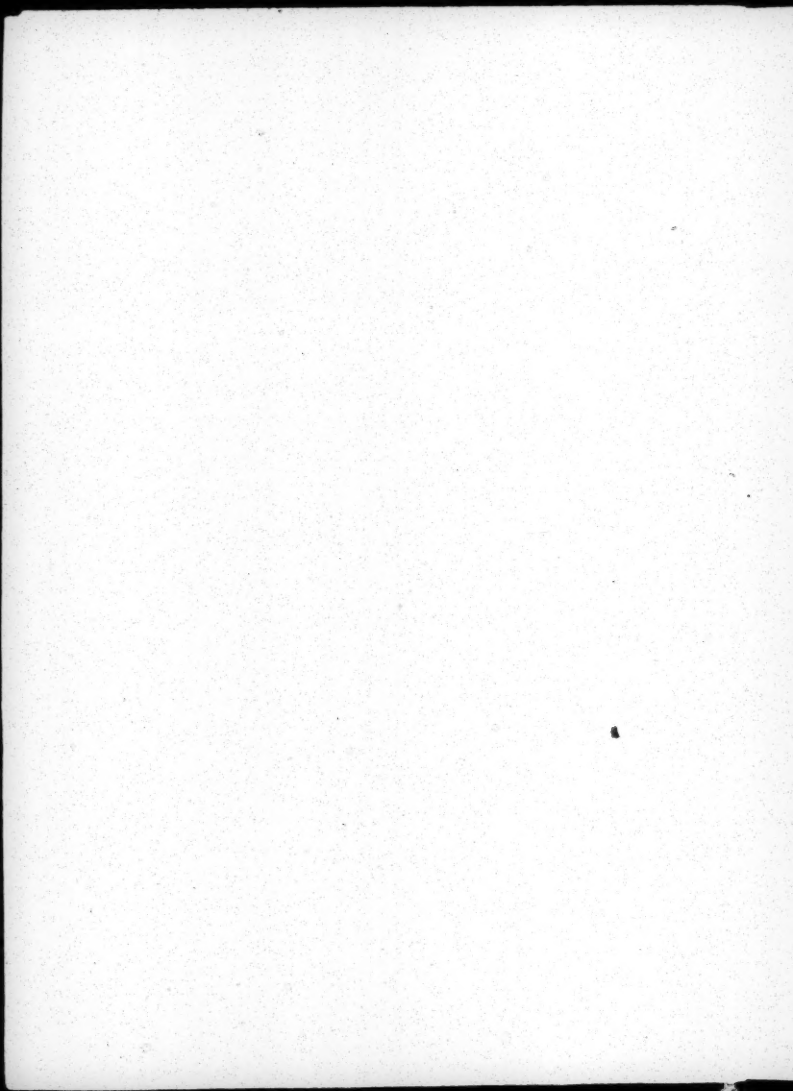
The Psalmes,
or Prayers.

Taken out of holy Scripture
Commonly called
The Kynges
Psalmes.

A N N O.

1571.

Imprinted at
London by William
How.



The first Psalme,

For the obteyning re-
mission of sinnes.

O Lord of Lordes, God
almightie, greate and
dreadfull, whiche by thy
worde hast made Heauen,
Earth, the Sea, & al things
contained in them.

Nothinge is hable to re-
sist thy power, thy mercy
is ouer all thy workes.

All thinges be vnder thy

A u Do

The Kynges

dominion and rule : bothe
man and beast, & all liuinge
creatures.

Thou arte mercifull to
whom thou wilte : and hast
cōpassion on whom it plea-
seth thee.

Thy counsayle shal stand
for euer : and what so euer
thou wilt shalbe doone.

Power, Dominion, and
Glory is thine : which arte
aboue al thinges, and in all
thinges, and in vs all.

Thou art father of mer-
cies,

Psalmes.

ries, and God of all Grace,
Peace, & Comforte : which
wilt not the deathe of a sin-
ner , nor delitest in the dā-
nation of soules.

O Lorde God, which art
rich in mercie, and of thine
espicial loue towarde vs,
euen when we were thine
enemies by Sinne, diddest
sende into the worlde thine
onely begotten Sonne Je-
sus Christ: that whosoever
beleueth duely in him shall
not perishe , but haue euer-
lasting

The Kynges

lasting life.

Haue mercie vppon me,
haue mercy vppon me, ac-
cording to thy great merci.

And according to þy multi-
tude of thy mercies, put a-
way mine offences.

O God most holy, washe
me from my wickednes, &
make me cleaue from mine
vncleannesse.

For I acknowledge (O
Lord) my heinous synnes :
and accuse my self of mine
vnrightheous dedes.

Psalmes.

I confesse against my self
the wickednes of my hart,
which hath bene ever un-
faithfull, and rebelling, a-
gainst thy preceptes.

I haue bene an vntrue, &
a frowarde childe to thee, &
haue prouoked thee wth my
vanities.

O holy father, I haue of-
fended thy diuine maiestie:
& am not worthy to be cal-
led thy Sonne.

Because I prouoked thee
to anger through the multi-
tude

The Kynges

tude of my sinnes : & haue
not exercised my selfe in
thy righteous lawes.

I haue turned backe frō
thy waies , and done euill
before thee.

I haue done wickedly &
vniustly behaued my selfe,
leaving thy Commaunde-
mentes , and murmuringe
against thy correction.

I haue turned my selfe a-
way, and not kept my pro-
mise made vnto the: I haue
walked in an euill way af-
ter

Psalmes.

ter mine owne thoughts &
fantasies, chosing the thin-
ges that thou wouldst not.

O Lorde God almighty,
I haue not feared thee, nor
shewed due reuerēce vnto
thee: but I haue bene diso-
bedient and stubburne vnto
thee.

As a common harlotte is
without shame, euen so am
I without shame of my sin-
nes: for beholde, I speake
vnto thee, and yet I sinne
more and more.

A b

I

The Kynges

I haue lest that which is
good, and gone backe from
thee : and I haue not put
my trust and hope in thee,
my maker, but haue sought
for helpe and sauegard o-
therwise.

I haue plowed wicked-
nesse, and reaped iniquitee,
and eaten the frute of lies:
because I haue trusted in
mine owne waie.

I haue cast thy lawes be-
hinde my backe, not regar-
ding

Psalmes.

ding thy commaundemen-
tes, nor leauing mine owne
lewde customes.

I haue not geuen my hart
to return to thy pathes: for
I would not know the, but
haue fallen throughe mine
iniquitie.

I neuer vnto this daye
turned truly vnto the with
all my harte: but as a wo-
man that breaketh her fide-
lity & promise vnto hir hus-
band, euen so (O lord god)
I haue broken my promise
vnto

The Kynge

unto thee.

For I haue liued abhominably, and haue had no remorse nor repētace for my euill daedes, but haue run from sin to sinne, folowing the leud desires of my hart.

Thou knowest al thing? (O Lord) how I haue prouoked thee to displeasure by my lewde inuencions: and none of all my sinnes be hid from thee.

I hate thy discipline and correction: & regarded not thy

Psalmes.

thy wordes and sayings.

I haue not done penāce
for my malice: but haue in-
creased in much vanity.

My hart hath bene boyde
of truthe: and my handes
haue wroughte vnrighte-
ousnesse.

My tounge hath spokē sin-
fully: and I haue laboured
with the imaginatiō of my
herte to finde out lyes and
deceites and no truth hath
bene in my waies.

I haue accustomed my
tounge,

The Kynges

reunge to speake trifles &
vanities , fulfillinge my
fleshly desires & thought,
my purposes and inuenci-
ons haue bene contrary to
thy will , whereby I haue
offended the eyes of thy
maiestie.

Thou hast sene al these
thinges (O Lord) and hast
holden thy peace , and yet
they were cuill in thy sight
and displeased thee.

In thy anger thou hast
cast me away , and arte di-
uided

Plalmes.

uided from me now many
daies.

Thou hast geuen me vp
to the desires of my harte :
to do the thinges whiche
be not seeming.

Wlo I am , that I haue
gon from thee, great is my
misery, that I haue led my
life in sinne.

Wlo is me , that I haue
forsaken thee to do my de-
uises, not after thy minde,
to accomplish my thoughts
which haue not proceeded
of

The Kynges

of thy spirite, but haue heaped
vp sinne vpon sinne.

Mine infamy & reproche
is daily befoze mine eyes:
and for shame I dare not
shew my face.

And now (O Lord God)
why forgettest thou me?
why kepest thou alway so
long thy mercie from me?

Here now my cause gra-
tiously, although thou hast
bene displeased with me a
great while: for thou arte
mercifull: be not angrie al-
waies

Psalmes.

waies I beseeche thee.

Cast not away a contrite
& penitēt person, a wretch,
and an abiecte, which hum-
bly calleth vpon thy name.

Turne againe a little to-
warde me (O Lord God) &
forgiue mee my mische-
uous deedes.

Do not according
to my finnes, nor punish
me as my wickednesse de-
serueth.

Shewe not forth thy po-
wer against a poore wretch:

W

per-

The Kynges,

persecute him not so sore,
which is without al stren-
gthe.

Turn not thy face away
from my praiors: but accor-
ding to thy promisses, take
me again into thy fauour.

For I am thine (O righ-
tuous father) whom thine
onely deare sonne hath re-
deemed with his precious
bleud.

And nowe my soule ab-
horreth my olde cōuersati-
on: and of thee (which arte
iudge

Psalmes.

iudge of al mē) I ask merci

I do submit my selfe vnder thy mighty hande: for after thine anger thou shewest mercy and in the time of tribulatiō thou doest forgiue sinnes.

I acknowledg, that I am a sinner, beseeching thee, lord God almighty, of thy goodnesse to do with me according to thy great mercy

I am confounded & ashamed to lifte vp mine eyes vnto the, for my sinnes are
23 y after

The Kynges

ascended vp vnto thy sight.

Against thee (O father) against thee haue I sinned, and done euill befoze thee : thou seest that mine iniquitie is great.

Truly I haue ben an offender againste thee, euen from my cradle and since I sucked my mothers breasts, I haue not ceased to do euil.

Behold, I was begotten in iniquitie : and my mother brought me into this worlde defiled with sinne.

For

Psalmes.

For the corne of an euill
seede is sowen in my hart,
and how much wickednes
hath spronge thereof vnto
this daye , thou knowest ,
O Lorde.

I cannot shake of my sin-
nes and offences, but I ca-
rie still with me thinfamie
of my youth.

Behold Lorde, I am sold
vnder sin , & in my flesh I
finde not that which is good

For the good y I woulde,
that do I not, but the euill
Is in that

The Kynges

that I hate that I doe.

All the thoughtes & imaginations of my hart, haue bene set to do euill, euersence I was pong.

O why dee I die in my sinnes Lorde God: sepng thy wil is not that a sinner die, but retourne from his sinne and liue?

For thou arte good and mercifull, and according to thy great mercepe, sauest them that bee unworthy.

For all be it no man is
able

Psalmes.

able to beare the punishment, which thou dooest threaten agaynst sinners, yet the mercie which thou hast promised, is great and vnsearchable.

Thou hast shewed mercy a thousande times here tofore: to make thi name glorious as it is euen yet stil.

The olde fathers in theyr necessities cried vnto thee, and thou dyddest deliuer them: they put their trust in thee: and they were not

The Kynges

confounded.

When they were at their
wittes ende, and wiste not
what to do: this was their
onely refuge to lift vp their
eyes to thee.

Thou diddest saue them
for thi names sake, to shew
in the thy might & strength,

Many a time they prouo-
ked thee through their ini-
quities, & stirred thy good-
nesse to displeasure.

Yet whā thou sawest their
tribulatiō, and their lowly
submis,

Psalmes.

Submission vnto thee.

**Thou diddest remember
thy promise, and by and by
haddest pitie & compassion
vpō them : according to the
multitude of thy mercies.**

**Haue mercy vpon me (O
lord God omnipotēt) haue
mercy vpon me: for I am a
miserable and a wretched
creature : Make me hole I
beseeche thee, whom thou
hast stricken for my sinne &
iniquitee.**

**My soule is troubled
great.**

The Kynges

greatly: and how longe (O
Lorde) wilt thou not leoke
towards me?

How longe wilt thou re-
iect my prayer thus crying
out vnto thee? wilt thou
heare me at no time? how
lōg wilt thou tourne away
thy face from me?

Where be thy olde mer-
cies (O Lorde) whom thou
hast stablished in thy truth.

Wilt thou now (O Lord
God) cease to shew mercy?
or wilt thou withd:aw thy
goodnes

Psalmes.

goodnes for displeasure.

Haste thou cast me away
for ever: y thou wilt neuer
hereafter be pleased w me:

Thy hâde is not weake-
ned, but it may helpe: and
thy eares be not stopped,
that they refuse to heare.

How long shal my minde
be troubled with painefull
& heauie thoughtes: How
long shal sorow torment
my herte:

How longe shall mine
enemy haue the ouerhande
of

The Kynges

of me : looke towarde me
(Lorde God) and heare my
prayer.

Geue light to mine eyes
for I haue slepte to longe
in death: & my synnes haue
preuailed against me.

Turne againe, O Lorde,
turne againe , and deliuer
my soule : and saue me for
thy great mercies sake.

Lo, now is the accepted
time : now be the daies of
health and grace.

In death who shall reme-
ber

Psalmes.

ber thee : in hell who shall
laude or praise thee?

He that liueth, he that li-
ueth, shall praise thee: & shall
make thy mercy knownen.

Loꝛde rebuke me not in
thine angre : nor punishe
me in thy great displeasure

Cast not thy Dartes at
me : nor lay not thy heauy
hand vpon me.

For I haue boꝛne thine
anger a longe while , and
of the cuppe of thy high dis-
pleasure I haue dronke be-

The Kynges

ry deepe.

There is no healthe in
my flesh for feare of thy dis-
pleasure: I haue no peace
nor reste, when I beholde
my sinnes.

My iniquities be gone
ouer my head: and like an
heauy burdaine they daily
presse me downe.

The woundes in my
soule do fester and stinke e-
uen through mine owne
folie.

I am a wretche cast a-
way

Psalmes.

Way from thy fauour & pre
sence, and go mourninge
all the day long.

My soule is full of filthi
nesse, and no parte of me is
whole and sound.

Wherefore my enemies
do persecute me the more,
the greatnesse of my paine
maketh me to rore and cry.

My hart fainteth & trem
bleth within me, and my
strength is gon away.

O lord y knowest my de
sire, & y seest my necessitee:

For

The Kynge

Forgeue me all my sins
(O lord God almighty) for
thy olune sake, and put out
of thy sight my hainous of-
fences, for according to thy
goodnesse thou hast promi-
sed forgeuenesse of sinnes
to them that do penauince.

Haue mercy on me Lord
for the glozy and honour of
thy name, and be no longer
displeased with me, and the
thou shalt surely be knowe
to be iust and true in thy
wordes, & shalte overcome
when

Psalmes.

When thou art iudged.

For by this, thy great
grace shalbe knowen: that
thou takest mercie on the,
which haue not whereof
they may glozy in thy sight

And all the dwellers on
the earth shall learne and
know thy goodnes, when
thou shalt conferre & geue
thy benefites to vs for thy
great names sake, and not
after our euill waies and
wicked deedes.

Verily lord god, except
C thou

The Kynges

Forgeue me all my sins
(O lord God almighty) for
thy owne sake, and put out
of thy sight my hainous of-
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thy benefites to vs for thy
great names sake, and not
after our euill waies and
wicked deedes.

Verily lord god, except
C thou

The Kynges.

thou shew vnto vs thy manifold mercies, the worlde shall not haue life, nor they that dwell therein.

And if thou helpe vs not with thy goodnesse, howe may they, whiche haue offended, be raised vp from their sinnes?

Haue mercy on me; O good father, haue mercy on me, and for thy glorious name, be no longer angry with me.

Take me sinner vnto thy
mercy

Psalmes.

mercy for the name of thy
holy Sonne Iesu , whom
thou hast sent to be the ob-
teiner of merci for our sins
through faith in his blood.

Beholde holy father , be-
hold thy childe, whom thou
hast chosen: behold thy wel-
beloued sonne , in whome
thy soule deliteth : vppon
whome thou haste put thy
holy spirite, and sente him
to preach the gospell to the
poore, to heale them, whiche
for their sinnes be sorrowful

C y

and

The Kynges

and contrite : to comforte
thē that mourne, to preache
pardō to the prisoners, and
sight to the blinde.

Beholde thy little one,
whiche was borne for vs :
beholde thy sonne which is
geuen to vs , whome thou
hast not spared , but geuen
to death for vs all , to bee a
sweete offeringe and sacri-
fice to thee.

Merely he toke vpon him
in his body , our infirmi-
ties, & he bare our paines.

He

Psalmes.

He was made weake for
our sinnes : and he was
wounded for our offences.

The correction for our
peace was laide vpon him,
and by the strokes that he
suffred our woundes were
healed.

All we went a stray like
sheepe, cuery one foloweth
his own way, and thou (O
Lorde) puttest on him our
iniquitie, strikinge him for
the offences of thy people.

He gaue his body to be
C iij beaten

The Kynges

beatē, and his cheekes to be
stricken, he touned not a-
way his face frō them that
scorned him, and spitte vpon
him.

Thzough his loue & mer-
cie, he hath redeemed them
that were losse, and by his
bloud shedde on the crosse,
he hath pacified all thinges
in heaueu and earth.

He gaue him self to death
and made his prayers for
thē which were offenders.

Loke (O merciful father)
and

Psalmes.

and consider, who it is that thus did suffer: and remember (I beseech thee) for who he hath suffred.

For this is that innocēt, whom thou gauest to death for vs, euen than whan we were sinners: and shal we not, beyng now iustified by his bloud, muche rather be saued frō wꝛath through him?

If we, when we were yet enemies, were reconciled, to thee by the death of thy

C iij

sonne

The Kynges

sonne : shall we not being reconciled, much rather be saued by his life?

Beholde that pure and immaculate Lambe, which taketh away the sinnes of the world, by whose precious bloud we are redeemed from our iniquities.

Loke vppon that moste meke innocēt, which like a lamb was led to his death : and being most cruelly intreated , ones opened not his mouth.

Behold

Psalmes.

Behold thine onely sonne,
whom although thou begat
test of thi almighty power,
substance and nature: yet
thou wouldest he should be
partaker of my infirmitée.

Which being God in na-
ture, thought it no raūn to
be equall with God, but
made him selfe low, taking
vpon him the shape of a ser-
uaunt, and comming in the
similitude of sinfull fleshe,
condemned sin in the flesh,
submitting him selfe vnto

¶

thee

The Kynges

thæ O father, euen to the death of the Crosse, & there put on the hande writinge that was against vs conteyned in the lawe written, & taking it out of the waye, fastened it to his crosse, on the which he spoyled potestates and powers, & made a shewe of them openlye, & triumphed ouer them in his owne person.

Turn the eies of thy maiesty (O lord God) and loke vpon the woorkes of thy ineffable

Psalmes.

effable goodnesse.

Behold thine own swete
sonne, how al his body was
drawen and stretched forth
on the crosse.

Looke vpon all the partes
of his body from the crown
of the head vnto the sole of
the foote, and no pain shal be
found like vnto his paine.

Behold (O louing father)
the blessed head of thy deere
sonne crowned with sharpe
thornes and the bloud ren-
ning downe vpon his godly
visage

The Kynges

visage.

Behold his tender body,
how it is scourged : his na-
ked brest is stricken & bea-
ten: his bloudy side is thru-
sted throught: his herte pan-
teth: his synewes be stret-
ched forth : his godly eyes
dassell and laxe their sight :
his princely face is wanne
& pale : his pleasant tongue
is inflamed for pain: his in-
ward partes ware drie and
stark: his armes both blew
& wanne be stiffe, his bones
be

Psalmes.

be plucked one from an o-
ther : his beutifull legges
be feble and weake: and the
streames of bloude issuinge
out of his body, rāne downe
apace vpon his fete.

Loke (O my maker) vpon
the humanity & ientlenesse
of thy deare sonne: and pity
the infirmitie of thy weake
handy worke.

Beholde (O glorious fa-
ther) the body of thy deare
sonne, all to rent and tozne:
and remēbre I besech thee,
of

The Kynge

of how smal substance I am.

Loke vppon the paine of
him that is both god & man:
and release the misery of
mā, whom thou hast made.

Behold the greuous suf-
fering of the redeemer, and
forgiue y sinne of him that
is redēmed.

Keepe me from all euill
wayes: and teach me by thy
holy spirite, to choose y way
of truthe.

I besech thee (O y king of
holinesse) by him y is most
holy,

Psalmes.

holy, by this my redeemer
Christe, that thou bring me
again into the right way,
that I may be vnited and
made one with him in spi-
rite, which abhorred not to
be vnited with me in flesh.

Make me to goe perfectly
in thy pathes: and to hate al
wicked waies.

Wash my hart from ma-
lice, and clense me from my
secret sinnes.

Clense me (O holi father)
with the bloud of the newe
testa-

The Kynges

testament of thy welbeloued sonne, which hath loued vs, and washed vs with his blood from our sinnes, and hath redeemed vs from all iniquitie.

Purifie my harte by the sanctification of thy spirite, and the sprinklinge of the bloude of thy sonne, from all filthinesse of sinne, and euil conscience.

O God almighty, be mercifull vnto me sinner : for thy glorious name sake , & remem:

Psalmes.

remember my sinnes no longer.

For thou arte God, gracious and merciful, and patiently doest suffer vs: and woldest that no man should perishe, but that all men should return to penance.

Make me (O lord god) to returne frō my euill waies and wicked thoughtes.

Remember not the sinnes and abominacions of my youthe: accordinge to thy mercy, be mindefull of me

D

for

The Kynges,

for thi goodnes sake O lord.

Loke not vpon me with a greuous countenaunce : for there is no manne that dare speake for me.

Enter not into iudgement with thy seruaunt , for if thou accuse me , I shall neuer be quitte.

For if thou (O lord) mark my sinnes & iniquitee: who shal not fal before thee?

This is certaine and sure that than in thy sight no mā liuing shalbe iustified, seing thou

Psalmes.

thou hast founde iniquitée
euen in thy angels.

How much rather in mā,
which is abomination and
filthinesse, & dwelleth in the
earthly house of his body, &
drinketh iniquity as it were
water?

Who is cleane from filthi-
nesse whan al be corrupted?
truly not one: no though he
haue liued but one day on
the earth: and though his
monethes maye be easily
numbꝛed.

Dy

Of

The Kynges

Of a truth ther is no moꝝ
tall man , whiche hath not
done wickedly: noꝝ there is
any rightwise on earthe,
which doth good and sinneth
not.

Yet because mercy is in
thy hand (O lord) although
thou bee dreadfull, my hope
is in the , in whō my soule
trusteth.

My soule loketh for thee,
because mercie & plentifull
redemption is with thee.

For this I know assured-
ly,

Psalmes.

ly, that thou wilt not caste
me alwaye for euer: but al-
though thou cast me alwaye
for my sinnes a while, yet
thou wilt haue mercy vpon
me again, accordinge to the
multitude of thy mercies.

For thou (O Lord) art full
of pitie and mercy: and wilt
not turne thy face away frō
vs, if wee will returne to
thee.

Thou art our God, ful of
sweetenesse, veritie, and pa-
tience, & disposess al things

D i i j

by

The Kynges

by mercie.

The fountaines of thy
goodnesse be euer ful & flow
ouer: thy grace neuer de-
caieeth.

All thy waies be mercy
and truth to them that seek
out thy counsaunte and te-
stimonies.

How gentle and louinge
the father is to his childre,
so gentle and louinge arte
thou (O Lord) to them that
feare thee, & for the haboun-
daunce of thy mercie, thou
doest

Psalmes.

doest pardō our infirmities.

Thou knowest thine own
handy work : thou remem-
berest what we are : y^e seeest
that we are fleshe , and of
no strength.

Thou haste not forgotten,
that this world is ful of vn-
righteousnesse and wicked-
nesse : and that it is wholly
set and bent on euill.

Yea neuertheles thou art
mercifull, and full of grace,
and like a mercifull Lorde,
forbearrest to punish sinners

D i i i j Whan

The Kynges

Whan they repēt them self,
& return from their sinnes.

Haue mercie vpon me (O
lorde God my Sauour) for
the glorie of thy name: and
deliuer me, and forgeue me
my sinnes for thy names
sake.

O rightuous father, looke
not straitely vpon the mul-
titude of my sins: but looke
on the face of Iesu thy holy
sonne, which being without
sinne, bare our sinnes in his
body on the tree of y cross.

Turne

Psalmes.

Turne away thy face frō
my sinnes : and put out all
my iniquities.

Make a clene hert in me
(O God) & renue me with
a right spirite.

Cast me not away from
thy presence, and take not
thy holy spirite from me.

Geue me againe the com-
fort of thy helpe: & stablishe
me with thy mighty spirite

Mollifie my hart (O lord
God) that I may returne to
thy pathes: for I haue wan-

D v

died

The Kynges

dred ouer longe in the way
of errour.

Turne me to thee, and I
shall be turned: for thou art
my maker: & I am the clay
and worke of thy handes.

Turne not thy face alway
from me, nor go not fro thy
seruaunt in thine anger.

Be my helper, & forsake
me not, despise me not, (O
Lorde) whiche arte my
God, & my health.

Amen.

The

Psalmes.

*The seconde Psalme
for remission of
synnes.*

O Most mighty God of
aungels and of men:
whose iudgemēts be
vnsearchable: & whose wis-
dome is profound & depe.

Hear the prayers of thy
seruaunt: & cast not away
y humble suites of thy poore
creature and hardy worke.

For as longe as I shall
liue, I wil speke vnto thee:
and

The Kynges

and I will not houlde my
peace, so long as the breath
is in my body.

I doo turne my soule vn-
to thee, and I set mine eies
directly vpon thee.

Let thine anger be turned
away frō me, I besech thee,
& graunt, that I may finde
grace & fauour in thy sight.

Accoꝝdinge to the great-
nesse of thy mercy, foꝝgeue
me all my sinnes.

Blucke me away from
mine heinous offences: and
heale

Psalmes.

heale my soule, which hath
offended thee, make me free
from the guilt of my trans-
gression: for I acknowledge
my iniquitie, and am sorry
for my sinnes.

I haue forsaken thy way,
and I, knowinge thy com-
maundementes, haue done
all thinges contrary to the.

I haue broken the coue-
nant that I made with thee:
and haue dispised to keepe
thy lawe.

Merely I haue sinned a-
gainst

The Kynges

gainst thee (O lord God) &
the blemishe of my sinne a-
bideth still with mee, euen
vnto this day.

I haue forsaken thee (O
God my maker) and gone
away from thee my sauiour
and haue rebelled againste
thee, like the Oxe that win-
ceth and striueth whan he
should be yoked.

I haue hardened my hart
against thee: and I haue lif-
ted vp my necke proudly af-
ter my sinne.

I haue

Psalmes.

I haue trusted in lies, and
through deceite woulde not
knowledge thee: but I haue
folowed the lewdnesse of my
herte.

My pride and arrogancy
haue beguyled me: and the
folish boldnesse of my herte
hath brought me into deso-
late waies.

Mine owne counsailes, &
aduices haue wrought mee
these thinges: suche is the
mallice and rebellion that
possesseth the hartes of me.

My

The Kynges

My soule is put frō quiet-
nesse and reſte, & I can not
thinke of any good thing.

The yoke of my ſinnes is
waxed very heauy : it is lif-
ted vp and faſtned aboute
my necke.

Thou haſt ſpoken to me,
but I woulde not heare :
thou haſte called me, but I
would not aunſwere, I be-
leued not thy wordes, nor
would abide thy counſaile.

I regarded not thy holy
worde: and I gaue not my
minde

Psalmes.

minde to thy sayings.

Thou haste stricken me,
but I would not knowe the
cause thereof: thou hast cor-
rected me, but I would not
take thy discipline.

I did not consider in my
herte, that thou wouldest
not forgette my sinne and
malice.

With my mouth and my
lippes I glorified thee: but
my hart was far frō thee.

I hid my sinne as Adam
did: to the entent to haue my
E iniqui-

The Kynges,

iniquitie vnknewen.

I axed counsaile of thy
mouth: and I would not fo-
lowe thy lawe.

I haue sinned before thine
eyes, and therfore my soule
is made vnsable.

I forsooke thee, which art
the fountaine of continuall
springing waters: to the
intent to digge to my selfe
muddy pittes whiche haue
no water.

In al these things, I am
not returned to thee: For
I haue

Psalmes.

I haue not praied vnto the.
that I might leaue my wic-
ked wayes.

O Lord, and beholde,
how vile I am made: all
the beautie of my soule is
perished and gone: in so
much that nowe I dare not
in any wise behold and loke
vpon thee.

And there was no cause
why I should forsake thee, &
vainly folow vain things.

Lord haue mercy vpon
me, and heare my praiers.

Cij

fo:

The Kynges

for thou arte my God, and
there is no sauour besides
thee.

Turne away frō me thy
heauie displeasure: and di-
stroy me not for my sinnes
of my yauth.

I humbly besech thee (O
lord) forgeue me, forgeue
me for thy exceding mercy.

O lord God of hostes, if
thou be determined to saue,
who can let or resiste: if
thou stretch out thy hande,
who shall turne thee away:

Thou

Psalmes.

Thou maist do to me as
the potter doeth to his pot :
for (beholde) I am in thy
hande, as the clay is in his.

Amend me (O lorde) but
in mercy, not in thine an-
gre, least thou vtterly con-
sume me : make me to vn-
derstande and knowe howe
hurtfull and deadly a thing
it is to forsake thee, my lord
god, and to cast away from
me, the feare of thee.

There is no man , that
can heale me nor cure my
Ciii plague

The Kynges

plage : no man can deliuer
me, but thou (O lord) which
woundest and makest hole :
which striketh and healeth
again.

My destruction cometh of
my selfe : my helpe and sal-
uacio standeth only in thee.

For none is like vnto
thee, thou art mighty : and
greate is the name of thy
strength.

Turn me to thee (O lord)
and I shall be turned : take
away from me this sinfull
herte

Psalmes.

herte, that thy lawe maye
bring forth fruit in me.

Remember me **Lorde**, for
thy goodnesse sake: and for
the great loue that thou bea-
rest towardes me.

O Lorde God (beholde)
thou hast made both heauen
and earthe by thy greate
might: and nothinge is
harde to thee.

Thou arte that puissant
and mightie, whose name
is the lord of Hostes: great
and meruailous in thi coun-
saile.

The Kynges

saile.

As sone as thou haste spoken the woorde , all things be done : as sone as thou haste commaunded , thinges be : and thy woorde returneth not to the voyce and without effecte.

Thou (O lord God) shewest mercy vnto all : for thou canst doe all : and thou makest as though thou sawest not the sinnes of men, because they should doe penance , and amende their liues

Psalmes.

lines.

For thou louest al things
that be: and hatest nothinge
that thou hast made: for no-
thinge thou madest o; haste
o; dained of any hatred.

Thou sparest & tenderest
all men: for all thinges be
thine, and thou louest the
scules of men.

Thou doest minister mer-
cy, equitie, & iustice in the
earth: and therfore in these
vertues thou greatly deli-
test.

Truly

The Kynges

Truly (O lord) thou art
righteous & gracious, not-
withstanding I haue essen-
ded thee, transgressinge thy
couenaunt and trespassinge
against thee.

O Lord, thou hast seen all
my abhominations : loke
on my cause, and consider,
howe vile and wretched I
am : see & behold my great
confusion.

In the time of reconcilia-
tion heare me, & in the day
of saluation haue mercy on
me

Psalmes.

me.

Be merciful vnto me, and
haue mercy on me, whiche
haue none other helpe but
thee: whose will nothinge
can resist: whan soeuer thou
doest purpose to saue.

Hearre me whiche am a
wretch making supplicati-
on vnto thee, make me to
trust in thy name: and de-
liuer me by thy power.

Haue regarde to me from
heauen, O lord, and looke
downe from thy holy habi-
tation

The Kynges

tacion: and from the thꝛone
of thy gloꝝy.

Destroy me not because of
my iniquity: but remem-
ber the sorowe & paine that
I suffer.

Be not still angry with
me (O lorde) forget all my
sinnes and remember them
no longer.

Let my pꝛayer ascende vp
vnto thee: saye vnto my
soule, Behold I am com to
the, thy health and thy sal-
uacion. Amen.

The

Psalmes.

The thyrde Psalme,
For remission of
sinnes.

O God eternal, iust and
holy : which keepest
couenaunt and mercy
with them that loue thee &
kepe thy commaundemēt.

Loke at me, & haue mercy
vpon me : for I haue tres-
passed against thee : & done
euill in thy sight.

Shew forth the vpon me the
tendꝛe affectiōs of thy mer-
cy,

The Kynges

cy, that thy seruaunte may
haue an harte to pray vnto
thee.

I humbly make my pꝛaier
befoze thy face, not trusting
in mine owne rightuouſ-
neſſe, but in thy great mer-
cies.

For I am vnclene and fil-
thy: and all my rightuouſ-
neſſe is like a ſoule bloudy
cloute.

Vnto thee (O Lorde) be
iuſtice, mercie, and pitie:
but vnto me be confuſion
and

Psalmes.

and shame, for my iniquities.

Certainly euen from my beginninge I haue bled my selfe proudly against thee, doinge wickedly & ceassing not.

O lord, thou hast redeemed me, and yet I haue not ceased to offend thee, & my hert hath not bene straight in thy sight.

Thou hast taught and instructed me, and stablished my power, and I haue ben
cull

The Kynges

euil affected towardees thee,
being like vnto a deceitfull
bowe.

My pride and presumptiō
accuse me to my face, I am
ouerthowen in mine owne
wickednesse: I do seke thee
(O Lorde) I beseeche thee,
that I may finde thee: thou
arte seperated from me: for
I haue greedily folowed fil-
thinesse.

Yet will I accuse mine
owne sinfull waies before
thee (O Lorde) vntill thou
haue

Psalmes.

haue mercy vpon me , and
receiue me againe into thy
faueur.

God forbid , that euer I
should departe from thee a-
gain , and not diligently
seeke for thy promises.

I will neuer holde my
peace nor kepe silence : vn-
till thou haue established
that conenaunte with me,
which thou hast made and
ordeined in times past.

That is to say , like as
the iustice of a iuste man
I shal

The Kynges,

shall not deliuer oꝝ saue
him, what time soeuer he
shall offende: So the wic-
kednesse of a wicked man
shall not hurte him, what
time so euer he shall return
from his mickednesse.

In hope of this (O Lorde
God) I will tary thy plea-
sure: for thou arte good to
theim that trust in thee, and
to the soule that seketh thee.

Thou keepst thy truthe
foꝝ euermore: & the wordes
which issueth fozthe of thy
mouth

The Kynges

for thou arte God of mercy,
and very gracious.

Excute not the punishment
vpon me, which thou
haddest purposed : to do me
according to thy name : al-
thoughe my defaultes and
sirmes be many.

O Lord thou art my God:
and thy name hath been put
vpon me: Leauē me not in
y^e depenes of my troubles.

Thou hast chastised and
reformed many, and haste
strēghened the wery hader,
thy

Psalmes.

thy wordes haue set vp him
that staggered: and thou hast
made streight the crooked
knees.

Wherefore I wil seke thee
(O Lorde God) which hast
wrought great thinges un-
searchable & innumerable.

Thou hast taken vp the
poore out of the duste, and
hast exalted them, whiche
were abiectes.

For thou dost deliuer the
poore in his misery out of
the strait and bottomelesse

The Kynges

pitte of tribulaciō : and out
of the wyde mouth of an-
guishe and affliction , into
rest and quietnesse.

Thou art gracious & mer-
cifull, for that thou shewest
mercie to them , which be
not yet com into the world:
and thou art very mercifull
to them whiche diligently
obserue & kepe thy lawes:
and thou dost patiently
suffre sinners : geuinge
them time & place, wherby
they may be chaunged from
their

Psalmes.

their malice.

Here me poore wretch making supplication vnto thee, for in thee and thy name, I haue put my trust & affiaice.

Take me thy seruante vnto thee, & make me good, & let me not be disapointed of that that I loke for.

Come againe (O Lorde God) and saue my soule: disreue me not, whom thou had redeemed by thy great might and power.

Loke not vpon the hardnes

The Kyn ges

nes of my harte, noz vpon
my sinnes but like as thou
haste many times shewed
mercie so now be mercifull
and sozgeue me.

Here me (O Lord) and be
pacified: regard my praier,
and doe accordinge to thy
great name.

O lorde, I loke to haue
helpe and saluation from
thee: and this is my dayly
meditation and exercise.

For thy mercies be great:
and thy goodnesse is inesti-
mable

Psalmes.

mable.

**Hearc me now fauoura-
bly : and withhold thy mer-
cies no longer from me.**

**In the waye of thy iudge-
mentes I will looke after
thee : my soule desireth to
magnifie thy name, and to
haue the in memory.**

**Incline my hart to do thy
commaundements: and di-
rect my waies euermore in
thy sight.**

**Let me neuer hereafter
go away from thy wayes:**

F b no2

The Kynges

noz leaue me not nolve in
y depenence of my troubles.

Turne not thine eyes a-
way from me , but teache
me (O Lorde) to doo those
thinges, which are pleasant
in thy sight.

Make a perpetuall leage
and reuenant with me, that
thou wilt put thy feare into
my hert: y I neuer swarne
from thee in all my life.

Withdrow not thy good-
nesse from me for euer , but
kepe thy promise & fidelite.

Be

Psalmes.

Be good vnto me with beneuolence and fauour : for thou art mercifull , and thy displeasure continueth not for euer.

Remember me with fauoure and kindenesse : and visite me with thy saluatiō.

I knowe (O Lord God) that thou art gracious and mercifull, patiente , and of great mercifulnesse.

Thou art good and mercifull, thou keepest couenāt and mercy with thy seruants,

The Kynges

uantes which walke befoze
thee in their whole hert.

There is none other God
but thou, which regardest &
carest for all.

For thou haste bene ever
very mercifull to me: deli-
ueringe my soule from the
depe hell.

Let thy goodnesse (O lord)
be ever with me, for all my
wealth resteth only in thee.

In the time of tribulatio
I cal vpon thee (O Lord) for
thou art nighe vnto theim,
which

Psalmes.

whiche call vppon thy holy
name.

Succour me (O God) and
loke merily vpon me: shew
me the lighte of thy counte-
nance: in thee my soule tru-
steth, & my hert reioyceth.

Let my praier come vnto
thy throne: bowe downe
thine eare vnto my crie.

Hear me now being pe-
nitent (O Lorde) whō thou
hast hitherto patiently suf-
fered: to thintent I shoulde
repent and amend my life.

¶

The Kynges

O God, I haue opened
vnto thee my life : saue me
for thy name sake : for my
trust is in thee.

What care I for worldly
thinges : This one thinge
onely I neede & desire , that
I may finde grace and fa-
uoure in thy sight.

Wherefore I beseeche thee
(O Lorde God) take away
from me this paine and so-
rowe : or at leastwise miti-
gate and asswage it , other
by comfort, or by counsaile,

or

Psalmes.

or by what meanes so euer
it shall be sene good to thee.

The fourthe Psalme
is a complaint of a penitent
sinner, which is sore troubled
and overcome with
sinne.

O Lord God merciful
and patient : and of
much mercifulnesse &
truthe.

Which for thy abundant
charitee, and accordinge to
thy

The Kynges

thy great mercy, hast taken
vs out from the power of
darkenesse : and hast saued
vs by the fountaine of rege-
neration and newe birth, &
the renewinge of the holy
ghost: whom thou hast shed
vppon vs aboundauntly by
Jesu Christe our sauour.

If I haue founde grace &
fauour in thy sighte : suffice
me to speake a worde vnto
thee : and be not displeased
with me.

Why doest thou euer for-
get

Psalmes.

get me: & leauest me in the
mids of my troubles & euils:

Wher is becom thy zeale
and thy strength: where is
the multitude of thy tender
affections: & of thy mercies:

O lord, may not he which
is fallen, ryse vp againe: or
may not he, whiche hathe
gon away from thee, return
to thee againe.

Shal my sorrow euer en-
dure: shall my wounde be
vncurable & neuer healed:

Howe cometh it to passe,
G that

The Kynge,

that I tourne still away fro
thee: my sinne daily increa-
seth, and of my selfe I can-
not returne.

In as muche as it is not
geuen to man to direct his
owne wayes: neither to
make perfect his owne pro-
ceedinges.

For in thy hande is the
life of euery living thing: &
the spirite also of euery mā.

Thou shewest thy mercy
to whom thou wilt: & thou
art gracious to them, whom
thou

Psalmes.

thou fauourest.

Thou doest kill, and thou
doest quicken : thou ledest
downe to hel gate, and bringest
vp againe.

Thy eyes beholde the
waies of euery man: ⁊ thou
searchest the hearts of men.

Ther is no place so secret
or darke, wherein sinners
may hide thē selues frō thee.

For any manne may so
lurke and hide him selfe in
caues, but thou shalt se him
which doest fulfill both hea-

G y

uen

The Kynges

uen & earth in euery parte.

Why hast thou cast me a-
way from thy presence: and
takest me for thy enemye?

Why hast thou laide vpon
my head the heauy weighte
of my sinnes, seing no man
is hable to bere thy displea-
sure.

What meaneth it, that
thou showest thy power a-
gainst a wretche? why de-
stroyest me for the sinnes of
my youth?

If I haue sinned, what
shall

Psalmes.

Shal I doo to thee: and if my
sinnes be increased , what
shal I doo?

If I doo iustly, what shall
I geue to the: or what shalt
thou receiue at my hands?

My wickednesse shal hurt
my selfe: and my righteous-
nesse shall profite me.

The life of man is a temp-
tation vpon the earth : and
if I haue sinned (as all men
haue) what may I doo?

Shall any man be found
cleane and without sinne

¶ iii before

The Kynge

before thee: or shal any ma
be without defaulte in his
deedes:

How may a mortall man
be pure from sinne in thy
sight: or how may he, which
is borne of a woman, be
rightuous:

Remember (O Lorde) I
beseeche thee, that thou haste
made me of the earth: and
that thou shalt bring me a-
gain into the dust of death.

My dayes passe and va-
nish away like smoke: they
waste

Psalmes.

Waste daily, there is no tarrying.

My life flieth away as the winde: and considereth not that which is good.

I was but lately borne in to this world, and shortly I shalbe taken away hence by death, I neuer continue stil in one state.

The dayes of my life be fewe, and short: thou haste appoynted an ende, whiche I shall not passe.

Paked and bare I came

G iiii

ent

The Kynge

out of my mothers wombe:
and naked and bare I shall
retourne againe: truely all
men liuing are vanity.

Haue pitie (O Lorde) on
them that are in miserie: &
dispyse not y^e workes of thy
handes.

Though we sinne, yet are
we vnder thee: for we know
thy power and strength: & if
we sinne not, than are we
sure that thou regardest vs.

Cease thy indignation (O
Lorde) and turne it from
me:

Psalmes.

me:and caſte all my finnes
behinde thy backe.

Take alwaie thy plagues
from me:for thy puniſhment
haſt made me both feble
and ſaunte.

For when thou chaſtiſeſt
a man for his finnes, thou
cauſeſt him by and by to con-
ſume and pine away.

Whaſeuer is delectable
in him,periſheth like vnto
the cloſe that is eaten with
methes.

Would God I had one to
reſent

The Kynges

Defende me a whyle, untill
thy anger were tourned a-
way: or that thou wouldest
set me a tyme, in the whiche
thou wouldest remeber me.

I am cleane caste awaye
from thy presence: shall I
neuer hereafter see thy face
again?

Beholde, I haue opened
the griefes of my soule: the
daies of my sorowes haue
taken me.

The floudes of tribula-
tion compasse me rounde a-
bout

Psalmes.

boute : and the streames of
thy furpe renne ouer me.

And I crie vnto thee (O
Lorde God) but thou hea-
rest me not : I aske mercy:
but y^e reiectest my prayers.

Why thrustest thou down
a poore wretch from thy pre-
sence: or why forsakest me
so long time?

Why takest not away my
iniquitee : and why puttelt
thou not away the wicked-
nesse of my hart?

Arise and tary no longer
(O

The Kynges

(O Lorde) arise, and reiect
me not for euer.

Haue me in remembrance,
I besech thee: for I th:ough-
ly tremble & shake for feare.

Yet I will not holde my
tounge, but crie still vnto
thee with a mourninge and
an heauy harte.

Turne awaye the stroke
of thy vengeance from me:
bring my mind out of trou-
bles into rest.

I am here no longer con-
finner, but a Pilgrim and a
Stranger

Psalmes.

straunger as all other moztall men be.

And what is man, that thou shouldest be angry wth him: or what is mankinde, that thou shouldest be so he-
uie Lorde vnto vs?

What: wilt thou bringe sorow vpon sorowe: I part for paine and finde no reste.

My sorowe greueth mee whan I should eate, and so-
daine sighes ouerwhelme my herte.

I am as if my bones were
all

The Kynges

all to broken, whan I heare
mine enemies rayle vpon
me, and say to mee daye by
day, where is thy God.

Why turneste thou thy
face away frō these thinges
(O Lorde) why haste thou
no regarde of my trouble.

I earnestli make my prai-
ers daily in thy sighte : and
the heauinesse of my harte
I do shew vnto thee.

My spirite is careful and
troubled within me: and de-
speration hath entred into
my

Psalmes.

my herte.

Is it thy pleasure (O lord
God) to casse away thine
owne handy worke.

Deliuier my soule from
corruption, and my life frō
euerlasting darkenesse.

What auaileth it me, that
euer I was borne, if thou
cast me straight into damp-
nation, seing that the deade
shal not praise thee: nor any
of them whiche go down to
hell.

I haue sinned, what shall
I do

The Kynges

I do to thee: why hast thou
put me to be cōtrari to thee:
I am weary of mine owne
selfe.

Why searchest thou out
my sinnes so narrowly: whā
ther is no mā that can take
out of thy hand:

If I woulde saye, that I
were rightuous & without
sinne: than thou mightest
worthily condemne me to
the fire prepared for the de-
uill and his aungels.

But I confesse, that I am
a sin-

Psalmes.

a sinner, and I do humble
my hert in thy sight.

Surcly if any man would
stand with thee in iugemēt,
he shall not be able to ann-
swer one worde to a thou-
sande thinges, wherewith
thou mightest charge him.

This maketh me to feare
all my detes: knowing that
thou sparest not him that of-
fendeth.

If I loke vpo thy power,
O how mighty and stronge
thou art (if I shall call for
I iudge

The Kynges.

iudgmet, who shall defend
my mater or speke for me?

To thee (O Lord) I cal &
crie, to thee my god, I make
mine humble suite.

Turne alway thine anger
from me: that I may know
that thou art more merciful
vnto me than my sinnes de-
serue.

What is my strengthe,
that I may endure: or what
is the ende of my trouble,
that my soule may patient-
ly abide it.

My

Psalmes.

My strength is not a stone strength and my flesh is not made of brasse.

There is no helpe in my selfe, and my strength fleeth away from me.

Although thou hide these thinges in thine harte: yet I knowe, that thou wilt remembre me at length.

For thou art true and iust (O Lorde God) thou doest not condemne vniustely: whiche rewardest man according to his desertes.

¶ ii

¶

The Kynges

All this is come vnto me
because I haue forgotten
thee: and not bled my selfe
truly in thy testament.

My hart hath tourned back-
ward: and I haue folowed
the desires of my flesh.

And thou hast sorely knowen
this thing: which knowest
the secretes of y^e herte.

Have not againste me (O
lorde) y^e synnes of my youth:
nor haue in remembraunce
mine olde iniuries done a-
gainst thee.

Daily

Psalmes.

Daily sorow ouercometh
me: and sadnesse possesseth
my hert.

I looke after peace , but
I cannot haue it: I looke for
a tyme of health , but my
griefe continueth still.

When the tyme of thine
anger is past , let mercy
come , yet am I vnhappy
more and more.

Woe and alas that euer I
sinned : my herte therfore
mourneth and is sadde , all
mirth and ioy be banished
H iij from

The Kynges

from me.

How am I wasted : how miserably am I confounded because I haue forsakē and cast away thy lawe.

Deathe hath ascended by by the windowes : persing the inwarde partes of my herte.

When I daily one while muse secretly with my self, an other while with loude voyce crie out & complain : the meane time my life draweth nere to the pit.

Wlho

Psalmes.

Who shal geue me a place
to rest in frō all my griefes
and troubles, and I wil for-
sake all men, and get me a-
way from theim.

Who shal geue me water
to my head, and a fountaine
of teares to mine eyes, that
I may bewaile my sinnes
both night and day.

And I will looke for him,
which may saue me, and de-
liuer me from the wrath to
come.

I haue no trust neither in

Viii

life

The Kynges

life nor death: but I feare
thy iudgement (O lord) and
the paines prepared for wic
ked sinners.

The feare of my sinne
maketh me carefull: and the
burdeine of my conscience
oppresseth me sore.

O God, whiche tenderly
lovest mankind, and arte
moste rightfull iudge: spare
me now I beseeche thee, and
shew me som fauour while
time is.

Forgeue that whiche I
feare,

Psalmes.

fearc, put away that whiche
I dreadd: before I departe
hence, & shall not returne
againc.

My sinnes doe bere and
trouble me sore: they be so
great that none canne bee
greater.

Alas my sal, alas my mi-
serye, alas the grieve of my
plague, and stroke: certein-
ly my sinne is the cause of
all this, and so I wil take &
suffer it.

¶ b

¶ The

The Kynges

The fifth Psalme for
the obtaininge of
Godly wisdom.

O Lord God of mercy,
whiche by thy worde
hast made al thinges:
and by thy wisdom hast
created man.

O God eternal, to whom
all thinges be knowen, be
they neuer so secrete: which
knowest all thinges before
they be done.

Open

Psalmes.

Open my lippes, and my
mouth, that I may speake &
shewe forth the glozpe and
praise of thy name.

Geeue me a newe herte, &
a right spirite : and take fro
me all wicked and sinful de-
sires.

O Lord I am folishe, ig-
norant and blinde, whan I
am destitute of thy know-
ledge.

I am ignorant and with-
out Intelligence, my dul-
nelle is so greate, that my
eyes

The Kynges

eies can not se, nor my hert
perceiue.

Yea I am a very babe and
a childe and know full little
mine owne life and conuer:
sation.

My lippes be defiled and
uncleane, my time is short,
and I am not able to vnder:
stand thy laue.

Geue thy seruaunt I be:
seche thee, an herte apte to
take learning: that I may
know what thing is accep:
table in thy sight at al times

Send

Psalmes.

Sende downe from hea-
uen y spirit of thy wisdom.
& replenish my harte with
knowledge ther of.

Thy wisdom, geueth true
knowledge : and out of thy
mouth procedeth both coun-
saile and intelligence.

Thy wisdom openeth
the mouthe of the dumme: &
maketh the tounge of in-
fantes eloquent.

If any sente to be perfect
among men: yet if thy wis-
dome forsake him : he shall
be

The Kynges

be reckned nothing worth.

Thy wisdom is to men
a treasure that faileth not:
which who so vse, they are
ioyned to God in loue and
amitie.

How well is it with that
man which is witty in this
behalse, and hath his soule
indued with thy wisdom.

What mā in al the world
knoweth thy counsaile, or
who can cōpasse in his mind
what thy will is?

Who can comprehend thy
purpose

Psalmes.

purpose and minde: excepte
thou geue him wisdome, &
instruct him with thy holy
spirite.

For mēs reasons doo faile
in many thinges: and their
forecastes and inuencions
be vncertaine and vnſure.

For the mortall and cor-
ruptible bodye muche gre-
ueth the soule, & the earthly
house of the bodye holdeth
downe the minde musinge
vpon many thinges.

Counsaile and good suc-
cesse

The Kynge

cesse commeth front abode:
where also wisdom is and
vertue.

With thee (O Lord) is ri-
ches, glozy, and rightnous-
nes, which be treasures in-
corruptible.

He that hath founde out
thee: hath found life: and he
that loueth not thee, loueth
death.

O Lord God touche my
mouth y my iniquity may
be d:uen away: direct thou
in my herte, that my sinnes
may

Psalmes.

may be purged.

Wisdomē doth not enter
into a malicious soule: nor
will abide in a body, which
is subiect to sinne.

Teache me (O lord god)
least my ignorance increse,
& my sinnes wax mo & mo.

Let my spirite teache me
y thinges that be pleasaunt
vnto thee that I may be led
into the streight way out of
errours, wherin I haue wā-
dred ouer longe.

Let thy wisdomē be sta-
blished

The Kynges,

blished in my spirite : and
write thy law in my hert.

Thy wisdomē is to mee
more precious thē al riches:
and I desire more to haue it
then all other thynges, be
they neuer so faire & goodly.

O Lorde thou knowest,
howe soze I am inflamed
with y loue of thy wisdomē
which is my onely study &
meditation.

O howe pleasant and sweet
thy wordes be to my heart:
truly much more thā hony
is

Psalmes.

is to my mouth.

Thy worde is a brighte
candle to my fete, & a light
to my waies.

Thy wisdom pleseth me
more the thousandes of golde
or of siluer can doe.

I haue more pleasure and
delectacion in the waye of
thy wisdom: then in great
abundance of treasure.

Woulde God my waies
may be so ordered, y I may
learne thy wisdom & thy
wordes.

I y

Thy

The Kynges

Thy worde geueth heate
and inflameth : wherfoze I
greatly desire it.

O happy is he (lord) whom
thou instructest: and makest
learned in thy law.

His soule hath alway stu-
died wisdom: & his tong
shall speake iudgement.

The law of God shall be
written in his hart : and he
shal not be ouerthrowen as
he goeth.

O lord, which art my god &
my sauioz, heare my prayer,
and

Psalmes.

& my tonge shal euer speke
and set out thy mercies.

Geue me wisdom which
is assistent to thy throne:
y I may discerne betweene
good & euil, and may knowe
thy holy misteries.

Open mine eyes, that I
may perceiue and beholde
the wondrous things
which be in thy lawe.

Remēber thy word now
I call vpon thee: for I haue
put my hope in it, make me
to know the way of thi wis-
dom.

The Kynges

dome: & hide not thy know-
ledge from me.

Ordre me accordinge to
thy mercie, & disapoynt me
not of that I looke for.

Teache me right wisdom
and intelligence : for thy
wisdom is all y^e I desire.

Putte thy woorde in my
mouth: and fasten thy wis-
dom in my herte.

Let thy wisdom rule and
guide mi thoughts: that thei
may alway please thee.

Thy wordes be woderfull
and

Psalmes.

and meruailous : wherfore
my soule deliteth in them.

Thy wisdom is perfect:
and thy knowledge is clere
& geueth light to the cies.

It is more amiable the gold
& precious stones, it is farre
sweeter the the hony combe.

Thy wisdom is pure &
vndefiled & maketh soules
strong: thy words be certain
& tru, & geue vnderstanding
vnto the simple.

Wlhan shal he þ erreth in
his spirete haue knowlage:

I iij. and

The Kynges

and whan shal he that is ignorant haue learning?

Whan wilt thou send downe thy holy spirite from aboue: whan shall the blinde herte be lightned wth knowledge: whan shall the tonguc that stammereth bee made eloquent:

I am like a babe without wisdom and discretioⁿ: let thy stronge hand (O Lord) be my helpe.

I knowe that thou canste do al thinges, and nothinge
is

Psalmes.

is harde to thee.

Thou art great (O Lord)
and canst not be knowen, &
thy wisdom is infinite.

I haue declared my cause
before thee: do with thy ser-
uant according to thy great
mercie.

Lookie towarde me, and
haue mercy vpon me: that I
may bringe to passe that,
which I beleue and thinke
may be done by thee.

Make the way of thy wis-
dome knowen vnto me, & re-

I v plenish

The Kynges

plenishe my herte with the
knowledge thereof.

Here my voice (O lord) ac-
cordinge to thy mercy: in-
treate mee accordinge to
iudgement.

Geue glory vnto thy name
(O lorde) for thou onely art
good & wise: & there is none
other sauour beside thee.

Here me (O lorde) for thy
name sake: & withholde not
thy mercie from me.

My lippes shal speke and
set forth thy laude & praise:
whan

Psalmes.

Whan thou hast taught me
thy wisdom.

Then I will declare thy
meruailes: y other also may
be conuerted vnto thee.

And may blesse thy name
for euer, worlde withoute
ende. Amen.

The sixte Psalme.

A chistian man praiceth, that
he may be hearde of God.

O Lord heare my pray-
ers: and lette my cry
come

The Kynges

come to thee.

Turne not away thy face
from me in the day of my
tribulation.

What day soeuer I shall
call vpon thee: here me (O
lorde God.)

For thou arte greate and
workest wōders: thou onely
arte God.

Also thy workes be great:
thy thoughtes be very pro-
found and deepe.

Wolue dowue thine care
vnto me: and here me, for I
am

Psalmes.

am poore and without help.

Haue mercie vpon me (O
lorde) for when trouble cometh,
I flee vnto thee for
succour.

Make glad the soule of thy
seruaunt: For I haue lifted
vp my heart vnto thee.

O lord thou art good and
mercifull: & of much mercy
to al the that cal vpon thee.

Hear my request & peti-
cion, and graciously accepte
my prayers.

O Lord God, in thee I
trust:

The Kynges

trust: let me not be confounded: I beseeche thee: Deliuer me in thy rightuousnesse.

Herken vnto the voice of my crie (O my kinge & my god) for I make mi humble suite vnto thee.

Here my voice, with which I cal vpon thee: haue mercy vpon me, and saue me.

My prayers be euer vnto thee (O lord God) if that the time of thy gracious pleasure shall come, when that according to the multitude
of

Psalmes.

of thi mercy, y^e wilt here me
in the truth of thy health.

Haue regard vnto me (O
lord) for thy mercy is swete
according to y^e multitude of
thy mercies, loke vpon me.

Goe not farre away from
me (O my God) but make
haste to helpe me.

Let my wordes be plea-
sant vnto thee: & make that
the thoughtes and medita-
cion of my herte may be ac-
ceptable afore thee.

Turn not away thy face
from

The Kynges

from thy seruaunt, for trouble riseth vp against me on euery side: wherfore now succour me.

My heart desireth thee, my soule seeketh for thee: I tary and loke whan I may behold thy face.

Turne not away thy face from me, cast not away thy seruaunt in a displeasure.

Thou hast alwaies helped me before this time: forsake me not now in my moste neede, O my lord & my god.

To

Psalmes.

To thee I crie daily, goe
not away from me: & turne
not the deafe ears vnto me.

Cause my praier to enter
into thy presence: & let my
crie com vnto thee.

Hearre me (O lord) for I
liste bp my minde vnto thy
holy temple.

Helpe nowe in time of
trouble, for vaine is y helpe
of man.

I loke after thy helpe (O
Lord) & to thy iudgements
my will is conformable.

¶

¶ I l o k e

The Kynges,

Looke vnto me , and take
pitie vpon me: for I am poore
and left alone.

O lord God of hostes, if
thou wilt, thou maiest helpe
me: nothinge can ouercome
thy strength.

My God, my God, leaue
me not in these greuous tri-
bulations for thy greate
names sake.

O God, make hast to de-
liuer me , O Lord make
spede to helpe me.

We contented to deliuer
me:

Psalmes.

me : for in thee I truste (O
lorde God.)

Beholde, I haue no helpe
in my self: there is no man
y regardeth my necessitie.

I am poore, and in misery,
and great calamitte : & my
strength is gon from me.

Arise vp (O lorde) and de-
clare thy glozy vnto thy ser-
uaunte.

Let saluation and health
come to me from thee: that
all my enemies may be a-
shamed.

It y

Thine

The Kynges

Thine arme is mighty &
strong: and whā thou wilt,
all thinges be obedient vnto
thee.

Heauen is thine, yea and
the earth is thine: thou ma-
dest the wo:ld, and all that
is therein.

Lette thy mercy comfort
me: which surely I desire
more than this life.

I stick to thy testimonies
(O Lorde) let me not be co-
founded.

Out of the deepe I haue
called

Psalmes.

called vnto thee (O Lord:)
Lord heare my voyce.

O let thine eares marke
well the voyce of my com-
plaint.

O Lord, if thou impute
my sinnes vnto me: howe
may I looke for thy grace &
pardon?

But thy mercy exceadeth
all thinges: and thy truthe
passeth the heaucns.

Wherefore my soule hath
looked to thee: & to thee ma-
keth humble prayers.

liiij O God,

The Kynges

O God, be not still, keepe
not silence : but for thine
owne sake, see that thy holy
name be not dishonoured.

Extende out thy mercy to
them all that vpon thee, and
thy rightuousnesse to them
that seeke thee.

I haue cast my burdaine
vpon thee, beare me vp: and
lette me not alwaies be in
wauering, seing that I haue
put my trust in thee.

My soule cleaueth vnto
thee : make thy right hande
to

Psalmes.

to strengthen me againste
y power of mine enemies.

Here me (O lord) and de-
liuer me: incline thine eres
vnto my pzaiers, and saue
me, for I am poze: O lord,
haue regarde vnto me.

Thou (O lord God) art
my helpe and my sariour.

O God, thy way is holpe
and rightfull, what God is
so great as y (our god) art.

Thou doest meruailous
thinges: thy name is y lord:
thou onely arte the highest

¶ iiiij

vpon

The Kynges

upon all the earth.

We now pacified towarde
thy seruant : and hide thy
face from me no longer.

We good vnto me (O lord)
as thou art full of goodnesse
thy selfe, that I may glory
in thee al y daies of my life.

My lippes reioyce to sing
praise vnto thee: and euen so
saith my soule, whiche thou
hast redeemed.

My hert shal alwaies
praise thy rightuousnesse, whā
they shal be confounded,
which

Psalmes.

which seke to do me harme.

I will renne all the way
of thy commaundementes:
whan thou shalt dilate and
inlarge my herte. Amen.

The seuenth Psalme,
fo: an order and direc-
tion of good liuing.

THU thee (O lord) I lift
vp my minde.

In thee I trust (O
Lorde God) let me not bee
con-

The Kynge

confounded, lest my enemies
make me their iesting stock
and a matier to laugh at.

O lord, make thy waies
knownen vnto me: and trade
me in thy pathes.

Direct me in thy truth, &
instructe me: for thou arte
God my sauiour: I looke af-
ter thee every day.

O lord thou art sweete &
rightfull: & bringest againe
into thy waye, them that
went out.

Thou ledest streight in
thy

Psalmes.

thy iudgemēt them that be
milde & tractable : and tea-
chest thē that be meeke, thy
wordes and testimonies.

Thou healest them that be
contrite in hert: & asswagest
their paines and griefes.

Thou holdest vp al them,
which els should fall: and al
that are fallen : thou listest
vp againe.

Thou geuest sight to the
blinde, and locest them that
be bounden.

Thou arte nighe vnto all
them

The Kynges

them that call vpon thee: so
that they call vpon thee faith-
fully and hartily.

Thou fulfillst the desire
of them that feare thee: and
hearest their prayer, and sa-
ueth them.

Haue mercy vpon me (O
God) haue mercy vpon me:
for in the my soule trusteth.

Verely my soule hath a
special respect vnto thee: for
my helth, my glory, and all
my strength cometh from thee.

For thine owne sake (O

Lord

Psalmes.

**Loꝛde God) lay not my sin-
nes to my charge.**

**I vnderstand not al mine
errours: innumerable trou-
bles close me round about,
my sinnes haue taken holde
vpon me: & I am not able
to looke vp.**

**Put to thy hande to helpe
me: and leade me right in al
my woꝛkes.**

**Make me to walk perfect-
lie in thy waies, y^e no kinde
of sinne ouercome me.**

**Sette a watch before my
mouth:**

The Kynges

mouth : and keepe the doore
of my lippes.

Lette the wooordes of my
mouthe and the meditation
of my hert be euer pleasant
and acceptable in thy sight.

Let the wooorde of truthe
neuer goe away from my
mouthe: and suffer no ma-
lice to dwell in my hert.

O Lord, deliuer my soule
from lying lippes: and saue
me from the deceitful tōge.

Put into my mouthe thy
true and holy wooorde : and
take

Psalmes.

take cleane from me al idle
and vnfruitefull speache.

Deliuere me frō false sur-
mises & accusaciōs of men :
Kule me euen as thou thin-
kest good, after thy will and
pleasure.

Turne away mine eyes,
that they beholde no bayne
thinges: fasten them in thy
way.

Take from me fornicatiō
and al vncleannesse: and let
not the loue of the fleshe be-
guile me.

Prea

The Kynges

Hea deliuer my soule frō
pride, that it reigne not in
me: and thā shal I be cleane
from the greatest sinne.

Stay and keepe my feete
from euery il way, least my
steps swarue frō thy paths.

My eyes loke euer vp vnto
thee (O Lord) because thou
art nigh at hand: and al thy
waies be the truth.

Thy mercies be great &
many (O Lorde) blessed is
he, who so euer trusteth in
thee.

For

Psalmes.

For whan I saide vnto
thee, my secte be slipped: thy
mercie (**O** Lord) by and by
did holde me vp.

Teache me to do thy wil
and leade me by thy pathe
waie, for thou art my God.

O lord, saue my soule, &
deliuer me from the power
of darkenesse.

Let the brightnesse of thy
face, shine vpon thy seruaunt
for vnto thee (**O** lord god) I
haue fled for succour.

Looke vnto me, and haue
mercie

The Kynges,

mercy vpon me: for I am
desolate and poore.

Kepe my soule, and deli-
uer me, that I be not con-
founded: for I haue trusted
in thee.

O lord God, forsake me
not: although I haue done
no good in thy sight.

For thy goodnesse graunt
me, that at y leastwise now
I may begin to liue well.

Amen.

The

Psalmes.

The eyghte Psalme.

A chriſtian man prayeth,
that he may be deſen=
ded from his ene=
mies.

O God almighty, ſaue
me from mine enne=
mies: & by thy ſtrong
power defend & kepe me.

Preſerue my ſoule, for y
art holy: ſaue thy ſeruaunt,
which truſteth in thee.

For ſtrañgers doe aſſault
me daily: and ſeke my ſoule

Ly to

The Kynges

to destroy it.

O God help thou me : O
lord, deliuer me from them
that rise by against me.

Be ready (O God) to suc-
cour me: make haste to help
me, O Lorde.

Be thou my protectour, &
a place of strength : wherein
I may safely be.

For thou art my strength
& my refuge : for thy name
sake leade and guide me.

Take me (O God) out of
the handes of mine enne-
mies

Psalmes.

mies: and cast me not away
in the time of tribulation:
when all my mighte is de-
caied and gone.

Helpe me (O lord God)
& saue me for thy mercies
sake.

Haue mercy vpon me (O
lord) the God of my health:
and in thy rightuousnesse
deliuer me.

Frō the veration of them
that persecute me: from the
assaulte of mine enemies:
which compasse me aboute

L i j on

The Kynges

on euery side.

Let them be confounded
and brought to naughte ,
which be aduersaries vnto
my soule: let them be coue-
red with shame & rebuke ,
which seeke my hurte.

Let them turn back with
rebuke and shame , whiche
saie, God hath forsake him:
let vs set on him and take
him: for there is none that
shall deliuer him.

Cōioyne thy self (O god)
vnto my soule : make it
strong,

Psalmes.

strōg, and deliuer me from
mine enemies.

Destroy them by thy po-
wer: and bring to naught al
their strength.

That they reioyce not and
say among them selues, we
haue overcome him, and vt-
terly cast him downe.

Haue me (O Lorde God)
for in thee haue I trusted:
say to my soule, be not a-
fraid, for I am with thee.

It is in thy hande, what
shall com of me, deliuer me
L iii from

The Kynges

from mine enemies, for yet
they cease not.

Their cruelty encreaseth
daily more & more, & com-
panies of tirantes violētly
come on me, and they haue
not thee before their eyes.

But thou (O lord) art gra-
cious and merciful, and suf-
ferest long: and thy mercy &
truthe be great.

Looke vnto me, and haue
mercie vpon me: and induc
thy seruauit with some of
thy strength: for I call vpon
thee,

Psalines.

thee, and earnestly make my
prayers in thy sight.

My enemies reioyce, that
I am fallen, & that my hert
hath turned out of thy way.

But I trust in thy mercy,
and my herte is comforted,
in hope to haue helpe & sal-
uation from thee.

For thou art good and gra-
cious, thy mercie endureth
euer, and thy truth continu-
eth from one generation to
an other.

Let al the reioyce in thee

L v

and

The Kynges

& be glad, which seeke thee:
and let them whiche loue to
haue saluation of thee, say :
Magnified be the Lorde fo:
euer. Amen.

The ninthe Psalme. Against enemies.

S O Lorde & behold, how
many they be whiche
trouble me, how many
whiche make rebellion a-
gainst me.

They

Psalmes.

They say amonge them
selues of my soule : there is
no helpe of God for it to
trust vpon.

O Lord God, in thee I
haue put my hope & truste :
saue me from them, whiche
do persecute me, and deli-
uer me.

Lest peradventure at one
time or another they take
my life from me : and there
be none to deliuer me from
them.

Haue pitie vpon me (**O**
Lord

The Kynges

Lozde (looke vpon the affliction, which I suffer of my ennemies.

Forget not thy poore seruaunt, suffer not the, which be oppressed to loke for help alwaies in vaine.

Put them to flight: disappoint them of their purposes: cast them downe hedlinge as their wickednesse hath deserved, for they are Traitors and Rebelles against thee.

Let their power be brought
to

Psalmes.

to noughte : and their wickednesse light vppon their owne heads.

Let the wicked sinners returne into hell and lette them fall & be taken in the pit, which they haue digged.

I will trust in thee (O Lord) which sauest them, that in thee put their confidence.

They say , that thou forgettest thy seruants , and that thou hidest thy face, because thou wilt not see their trou-

The Kynges

trouble.

Their pride is to be much
griefe & veration : and they
glorie and triumphe in our
trouble and aduersity.

How long (O Lord) wilt
thou stand a farre of, and
hide thy selfe in the time of
tribulation?

How longe shall the wic-
ked dispise thee : and say in
their herte, that thou regar-
dest nothing.

Rise vp (O Lorde) stretch
out thy hande forgette not
them

Psalmes.

them which be oppressed.

Bring downe the power
of the wicked: that they may
perishe together with their
wickednesse.

Let thy zeale sodely come
vpon them: the firy thunder
boltes, and the spirite of the
whirle winde be porcion of
their parte.

Preuent me in the day of
my tribulation: and deliuer
me out of my distresses.

Haue mercy vpon me, for
I am troubled on euery side
and

The Kynges

and my strength is decayed
through mine iniquity.

Mine enemies speake of
me much shame & rebuke: &
they are holely bent to take
my life from me.

The paines of death com-
passe me rounde about: and
the floods of my sinnes trou-
ble me sore.

The ropes of hell be tied
round about me: and I am
wrapped in the snares of
death: and which way so e-
uer I goe, I find stumbling
blockes.

Psalmes.

blockes, to ouerthrow me.

Stand vp (**O** **Lo**rde) and
punishe this naughty peo-
ple, and deliuer me fro my
deceitful enemies.

Hearc me in the day of
my tribulatiō: let thy migh-
tie name defend me.

For thou art my fortresse
and my glozy: and bearest
vp my weakenesse and in-
firmities.

Haue me **Lo**rde I beseeche
thee, y mine enemies pre-
uaile not against me.

A

Respon

The Kynges,

Howze out thy indigna-
cion vpon them: and let the
wzath of thy furie bere and
trouble them.

Let them be confounded
for euer: yea let them trem-
ble and perish together.

Let the fal into the deepe
pit, and neuer be able to rise
ap againe.

That they may knowe
thy name to be the Lorde of
hostes onely mightie and
highe, world without end.

Amen.

The

Psalmes.

The tenth Psalme.

When the enemies be
so cruell that he cannot
suffer them.

Have mercy vpon me
(O God) for mine e-
nemie treadeth me
vnder his feete: he ceaseth
not to assault me, and to
do me much grieve.

He alwaies coueteth to
swallowe me vp: and many
ther be that proudly bragge
and crake against me.

¶ ij They

The Kynge

They gather them selues
together in corners : they
watch my steppes , howe
they may take my soule in a
trappe.

They be like vnto a Lion
that is greedy of his pray, &
like a yong Lion , they pri
uily lie in waite for me.

They doe beset my waies,
that I shoulde not escape:
they loke and stare vpon me
to take me in their snare.

They haue prepared a net
for my feete : they haue dig
ged

Psalmes.

ged a depe pit, that my soule
might fall therin.

Make me strong (O lord
God) by thi might & power:
make my way perfite be-
fore thee.

Kepe my steppes conti-
nually in right pathes, least
perchaunce my fecte begin
to slippe.

I am so bered, that I am
utterly wery : helpe me a-
gainst the that lie in waite
for me.

Make thy mercy to bee
M iii mer-

The Kynges

mercailous in me : and deliuer my soule out of their handes.

Hide me from the compaignie of the wicked, and from the rage of thē that woozke iniquity.

Accoꝛdinge to thy greate mercy quickē me, y now in my sorow I be not brought vnder the power of mine ennemy, whiche rageth against me.

Sende foꝛth thy light and thy truthe, and they shall leade

Psalmes.

leade me into thy holy hill,
and into thy tabernacles.

Instruct and teache my
hands to battaile: make my
armes strong like a bow of
steele.

Circe me with strengthe
to battaile: ouerthrow them
that arise against me.

Instruct me in the waye,
wherin I may walke: pro-
uide for me by thi ouersight

Cast down mine enemies
before my face: and destroy
them that hate me.

M iij

Lest

The Kynges

Lest mine enenries ouer-
come me, and the cōpanies
of tyrants ouerwhelm me.

Make my feete to be sted-
fast: and my pathes streight
They reioyce and be glad
of my fall and declination:
they be assembled together
against me: thei strike to kil
me in the way before I may
beware of theim.

They curse and ban my
wordes euery day : and all
their thoughtes be set to do
me harme.

My

Psalmes.

By life is as it were in y
mids of fierce Lions: whose
teeth be like vnto speares:
and their tounge like a sharp
sword.

And who shall stand with
me against al these: or who
shall overcome these woo-
kers of iniquite:

They shall see and renne
away (O lorde) as y
rebukest the from the vorce
of thy thunder they shall
renne hedling.

Which lokest vpon the
earth,

The Kynges

earth, & it holely quaketh :
which touchest the hilles, &
they smoke: iudgement pro-
ceadeth from thy face, thine
eyes do approue equity.

Keepe me (O lord) from
mine aduersaries : and vn-
der y shadow of thy winges
defende me.

Judge them that hurt me:
fight againste the that fight
with me.

Let them goe backward
and haue ill lucke, whiche
persecute me : put them to
shame,

Psalmes.

Shame, that will my hurt.

Make them to be as dust
in the winde : and let thy
aungell bere and disquiet
them.

Let them banishe away
like smoke: & as ware mel-
teth with the heate of the
fire, so let them perishe (O
lord) from thy sight and pre-
sence.

Beate them downe, that
they be not able to stande :
neuer geue ouer vntill thou
haue vtterly destroyed the.

Make

The Kynges

Take their waies dark &
slippy: and let thine aungell
fierfly goe vpon them.

And thou (O Lorde God)
haue mercy vpon me: sende
me helpe, and than I shalbe
able to resist them.

For I am weake and in
sorrow: geue thou me health
and saluacion.

Let thy hande correcte &
chastise me: but deliuer me
not vnto mine enemies.

My scule is filled with the
scorninge and deriaen that
mine

Psalmes.

mine enemies haue at me &
with the dispitesfulnesse of
the pꛛende.

My soule is cleane discour-
raged within me : it gro-
neth and freteth in it self a-
gainst me : yet will I trust
in thee : for that I shall est-
sones geue thee thanks a-
gaine for the helpe and sal-
uatiō that thou sendest me.

For thy very truthe now
help me, O thou which arte
my health, and the hope and
comfort of all regions of y
earth.

The Kynges

earth, and of the maine sea.

Which by the power ruleth from the beginninge: thine eyes behold al things.

What God is there but thou: who is so stronge as thou our God?

In thy protection I will trust untill iniquity be passed and gone.

In thee, I shall be stronge and sure for evermore.

The



Psalmes.

The .xi. Psalme of
Confidence and
trust in God.

O Lord, which art my
light and my health:
of whome shall I be
afraide?

O lord y^e art the strength
of my life: in thee I will e-
uer trust.

For like as the (herte whē
he is chased) coueteth to the
riuers of water: euen so (O
lord)

The Kynges

lord) my soule desireth to be
with thee.

My soule thirsteth to be
with thee: for with thee is y
fountaine of life, and recrea-
tion in aduersity.

Here in this world is la-
bour and peine: calamity &
miserie.

We haue battaile daily
with enemies: we haue no
rest here so long as we liue

But whensoever we put
our trust in thy helpe: then
we shalbe sure by thy pro-
tection

Psalmes.

tection : sayinge vnto thee,
thou art our defendour, our
refuge, and our God, and in
thee we trust.

Thou shalte deliuer me
from the snares of the hun-
ters : and from the perilles
of my persecuters.

Thou shalte make a sha-
dow for me vnder thi shoul-
ders: and vnder thy winges
I shalbe harmeles.

Thy trueth shalbe my
shielde and buckler: and no
euill shal approche nere vn-
to

The Kynges,

to me.

And therefore if my enemies shall war against me, that they may deuoure me wholly: yet I will not flee nor tourne my back.

Although neuer so strong enemies shall pitche their tentes against me, my hert shall not be afraide: if death sodeinly come vpon me, in thee will I reste withoute feare.

Thou shalt hide me in thy tabernacle, in the time of aduer:

Psalmes.

aduersity : thou shalt hide
me in some secreete place of
thy tente : thou shalt set me
vpon a sure rocke

Thou shalt lifte me vp a-
boue mine enemies, besie-
ging me round about : and
thou shalt deliuer me out of
their handes.

If I shall walke in the
middes of tribulation, thou
shalt keepe me, and shalt
stretch forth thy hande a-
gainst mine enemies : and
thy right hand shal saue me.

The Kynges

O lord, thou shalt do & bringe to passe al things for me, thy mercy endureth euer: thou wilt not dispise thy owne handy worke.

Thou shalt leade me out of the nette, which mine enemies haue spred abroad to catche me in: thou shalt take me out of their pit.

O how great be the good thinges, which thou laiest by in store for them y^e feare thee?

Which also thou shewest
to

Psalmes.

to them that truste in thee,
euen in the sight of the chil-
dren of men.

Thou hidest them in the
secret place of thy counte-
naunce from trouble of en-
emies: and from their con-
tentions.

O lord, what a precious
treasure is thy goodnesse: &
men shall truste in thy pro-
tection.

They shall be filled with
the plentifulnesse of thy
house: and thou shalt make

¶ iiij them

The Kynges

them drinke of thy riuer of
deinties.

They shall drinke with
thee of the fountaine of life,
and in thy light they shall se
light.

Thy righteousness is as
the highest mountaines: and
thy iudgements be like vn-
to the depe bottomlesse wa-
ters.

Thy mercy stretcheth vp
to the heauens: & thy truthe
ascendeth vp to the same.

O lord God, thou hast e-

uer

Psalmes.

uer from age to age , bene
our refuge & succoure.

Before the foundations
of the earth were laid, with
out beginning and ending
thou art God.

O my God, thou hast hel-
ped me euer frō my youthe:
and vntill my olde age, and
last daies forsake me not.

I will acknowlage, that
I haue all my strengthe of
thee, for thou art my protec-
tion, my God, and my saui-
our.

P liii

And

The Kynges

And therefore what time
so euer I shall be afraied: I
will trust in thee.

What time soeuer I shal
call vpon thee: I know that
thou art my God.

Keepe thy mercy for me
alwayes: and the couenaunt
that thou haste made with
me, let it be surely perscur-
med.

And if I haue swerued fro
thy law, and not walked in
thy iudgements.

If I haue broken thy sta-
tutes,

Psalmes.

tutes and transgressed thy
commaundementes.

Then with thy rodde vi-
site mine offences: and with
stripes correct my trespasses

But take not thy mercie
away from me, nor let not
thy promise be voyde and of
none effect.

Break not the couenant
that thou haste made with
me, and chaunge not that
which hath issued out of thy
mouth.

For in thee (O God) our
health

The Kynges

health and glozy doth consist, thou art our helper, in whom we do euer trust.

And this is certaine, that all they, which trust in thee, shal not be confounded.

For who is he that hath trusted in thee, and is confounded?

For thy name sake (O lord) thou forgenest our synnes, although they be many and greuous.

Thou arte a sure staye to them that dread thee: and the west

Psalmes.

shewest the thy testament.

And vnto thee I crie (O
lorde) & I beleue, that thou
wilt saue me, for thy greate
mercies sake.

Thou shalt redeeme my
soule in peace from y^e wrath
which is to come in the last
daie.

I will offer vp to thee sa-
crifice of laude and praise: &
I wil render vp my bowes
to thee, which art y^e highest.

The wicked watche and
looke to destroy me: but I
truste

The Kynges

truste in thy mercy.

Thou art my protectour,
and my buckler : my God,
my strength, my refuge , and
deliuerer.

I tary and looke for helpe
fro thee (O lord) blessed is
the man that trusteth in thee.

O lord, what great pleasures
thou hast prepared for
me in heauen: that I should
delite in no earthly thinge
but in thee:

My moste pleasure is to
cleane fast unto thee: and in
thee

Psalmes.

thee to set my hope & trust.

I commit my spirite vnto
thy hands: deliuer me from
the powers of darkenesse of
this worlde. Amen.

*The .xij. Psalmc. If
God deferre to help
longe time.*

O My God, my God
why forsakest thou
me: why lookest not
vpon my necesse?

Shall

The Kynge

Shall thy mercie faile for
euer? wilt thou neuer be
pleased more?

Howe longe wilt thou be
miscontented with me, O
lord: wilt thou kende thine
anger thoroughly as it were
fyre?

When wilt thou haue a-
nie regarde to deliuer my
soule: to deliuer my life fro
destruction of enemies.

Howe longe shall I crie,
and thou wilt not heare?
how longe shall I make ex-
clama-

Psalmes.

clamation for very paine, &
thou wilt not saue me?

O Lorde God of hostes,
how longe wilt thou be an-
grie with the prayers of thy
seruaunt?

Come againe vnto me (O
God my sauiour) and take
away thine indignation a-
gainst me.

When thou art tourned
(O lorde) thou shalt restore
all thinges againe: and he
that was in sadnesse before,
shall take ioy and comforte
of

The Kynge

of thee.

Let thy hande be to helpe
man, whiche is thy handie
worke, whom thou hast ex-
alted and magnified to sette
forth thy glory.

Mine enemies liue wel-
thily and are strong: & they
which hate me, increase and
goe forward daily.

They dispraise and set at
naught my counsaile, be-
cause I take God for my
hope and comfort.

They saie to me daily, y
trustest

Psalmes.

trustest in God, let him deliuer thee, and saue thee: if so be that he beare loue and fauour towards thee.

They leape at me as it were so many dogges: the companies of the wicked barke at me: they beset my handes and fecte rounde about.

O lord, goe not farre away from me: thou art my strength: make speede to helpe me.

Deliver my soule from

O death,

The Kynges,

death, turne my wayes from
the rage of dogges.

Kepe me out of the mouth
of Lions: and saue me from
the depe lake.

Thou art both holy and
strong, and no man is able
to resist thee: when thy an-
ger is great and feruent.

Who shall not feare thee
(O lorde?) or whiche of all
princes shall not obey thee:

The earth trembleth and
quaketh for feare of thyne
anger: and the people shall
not

Psalmes.

not bee able to abide thy
threatnyng.

Help me, O lord God
my sauour: and for the glo-
ry of thy name deliuer me:
& forgeue me my trespasses

For I doe vtter & expresse
mine iniquitie vnto thee: &
my sinne greueth me very
sore.

Arise vp (O lord) & helpe
me: and deliuer me for thy
mercies sake.

O God, my refuge, & my
strength, whiche haste bene
O y euer

The Kynges.

euer a great helpe in tribulation.

Thou diddest receiue me into thy tuition, when I came out of my mothers wombe, and thou wast my helper, when I sucked my mothers breasts.

I was left to thee as soone as I was borne, euen from my mothers wombe, thou art my God.

Withdraw not thy selfe far away from me: for tribulation is nere at hande, & there

Psalmes.

there is none that can help
mee.

Mine enemies compasse
me rounde about : my per-
secutoars besiege me on e-
uery side.

And I am feeble & weake
and sore broken: the pain of
my harte maketh mee to
grone and sighe.

I am as the water that is
cast forth : my strength is
gone and vtterly dried vp,
as it were a tile stone.

Haue mercie vpon me (O
O thy Lorde)

The Kynges

Lozde) haue mercy vpon
mee: and impute not my
sinnes vnto me, whiche I
haue done by foly.

Reineinbze not my sinnes
passed, let thy mercies pre-
uent them: for I am in a
meruaylous wretched case.

I am weakened and cleane
cut worne: and goe mour-
nyng every day.

And now (O lozde) what
looke I after: verely my
soule looketh to thee for help

Shew now and declare
thy

Psalmes.

thy goodnesse to mee, and
withhold not thy help from
mee.

My soule is replenished
with troubles and aduersi-
ties, and draweth nere vnto
deathes doore.

I am in great pouertie &
need, and my harte is sore
troubled within me.

Cast not me away in the
time of my most necessitee:
and now when my strength
faileth me, sayle not thou
me O Lorde.

¶ iiij

De

The Kynges

Deliu^r me from mine e-
nemics: and make me not a
mockyng stocke to them, y^e
iest and rayle vpon me.

Haue me from these roa-
ring Lions ready to deuour,
and from y^e handes of them
that woulde haue my lyfe
from me.

I doe crie to thee (O lord)
for thou art my hope, & my
portion in y^e land of liuers.

Bring my soule out of pri-
son, & set my fete in a place
where I may walke at ly-
bertie.

Psalmes.

bertie.

Turne not thy face away
fro me, least I be made like
vnto them that discende in-
to the pit.

Take care vnto my prai-
ers, for I am punished and
brought very lowe.

Deliver me from my per-
secutours: for they be much
stronger than I.

O lord heare me spedely,
lest my spirite fayle within
me.

Deliver my soule out of
D b from

The Kynges

trouble, & in thy mercy de-
stroy all mine enemies.

And make them to perish
which woulde destroy me :
for I am thy seruant. Amē.

The .xiiij. Psalme.

In which he geueth thākes
to God that his enemies
haue not gotten the e-
uer hand of him.

I wil magnific and praise
thee (O lord god) for thou
hast exalted me and set me
up

Psalmes.

**bp: & my enemies haue not
gotten the ouerhand of me.**

¶ **Lozde of hostes, I haue
cried vnto thee: & thou hast
saued me.**

**Thou hast brought my
souls out of hell: thou hast
holden me bp from fallinge
into the deepe lake, from
whence no man returneth.**

**Thou hast not closed me
bp in the handes of mine e-
nemies: but thou hast sette
my seete in a place bothe
wide and broad.**

The Kynge

I haue sought thee, and y^e
hast heard me: thou hast
brought me into libertie,
out of great distresse.

Thou hast turned my so-
row into gladnesse: thou
hast ceased my mourning,
and compassed me round a-
bout with mirth.

Thou hast declared thy
great magnificence in hel-
pyng thy seruaunt.

Thou hast done merciful-
ly with me in my miseries.

Thou hast regarded the
paine

Psalmes.

peine of the poore: thou hast
not turned away thy face
from me.

I will ever be singyng &
speakyng of thy mercies: &
I will publish to other thy
fidelitee and truthe, so longe
as I shall live.

My mouth shall never
cease to speake of thy righte-
teousnesse, and of thy bene-
fites: which be so many, that
I cannot numbze them.

But I will geue thee
thankes till death take me
away

The Kynges

away: I will singe in the
prayse of thee, so long as I
shall continue.

I will triumphe and re-
ioyce in thy mercie, for that
thou hast looked vpon my ne-
cessities, and regarded my
soule in my great distresse.

Thou hast bene my sure
refuge, and the strength of
my trust, and hope.

I thanke the lord for thy
goodnesse alway: and for thy
exceeding mercie.

Thou hast bene my com-
forte

Psalmes.

fort in the time of my trouble, thou hast bene merciful vnto me (O lord) and hast reuenged the wronges that myne enemies haue doone to me.

Accordynge to the multitude of the heauy thoughtes that I had in my minde, thi comfortes haue cheared and lightened my hart.

Thou halste sent me now ioye for the daies wherein I was in sorow: and for the yeres in whom I suffered many

The Kynges

many a painfull stoꝛ me.

Thou hast called to remeꝛ
braunce the rebuke that thy
seruaunt hath ben put to: &
holo furiously mine enne-
mies haue persecuted me.

O Loꝛde God of hostes,
who may be compared vn-
to thee: thou art greate and
greatly to be prayſed.

Thou art high vpon all
the earth, thou art exalted
farre aboue all goddes.

Glorie and honour befoꝛe
thy face: holynesse and mag-
nifi-

Psalmes. |

nificence in thy sanctuary.

With iustice and iudgement thy royall throne is stablished: mercy and truth goe befoze thy face.

Blessed art thou (O lord) which hast not holden back thy mercy from thy seruāt.

After that I had long looked for thee (O lord) at y last thou diddest attend vnto me, and hardeſt my crye.

Thou hast taken me out of the lake of miserie: and set my fete vpon a rocke,

D

and

The Kynge,

and made my steppes sure.

Thou hast geuen me my
desire : I haue seen thy ioy-
full countenaunce.

Thou hast stricken all my
aduersaries and hast abated
their strength.

Thou haste rebuked the
rablement of them & bered
me : & hast plucked me forth
of their handes.

Thou hast cast them head-
ling into their owne pitte :
their feete be wrapped in &
nette, which they laide pri-
uely

Psalmes.

uelp for me.

Mine enemies are reculed
backe: they are fallen down
and distroied frō thy sight.

Thou hast ben the pooze
mans defence, and his hel-
per in tribulation, when
most neede was.

Thou haste done iudge-
ment for me: thou hast de-
fended my cause agaynste
my accusars.

And although thou were
very angry with me a little
whyle: yet nowe I lyue
p y through

The Kynges

through thy mercy & good-
nesse.

Verily I supposed with
my selfe, that I was cleane
cast away out of thy fauour

But thou hast heard my
prayers: and accordyng to
thy great mercie hast taken
me againe into thy fauour.

O lord, of thine owne mind
and will, thou haste geuen
strength vnto my soule: but
when thou hidest thy face
from me (O Lord) how
greatly was I astonied:

When

Psalmes.

When I was in aduersi-
tie, then I cried vnto thee: &
thou diddest answere me:
whē my soule was in great
anguish and trouble, then
(O lord) I did remēbre thee

I haue tasted and sene
how sweete thou art: truly
blessed is that mā that tru-
steth in thee.

According to thy name, so
is thy commendation and
praise: but thy counsailes
touching vs be without ex-
ample, and greater thē can

ps ig With

The Kynges

with wordes be expressed.

Dominion, power, and
glozie be thine: for thou hast
made all thinges: and be-
cause thy will is so: they doo
still continue.

Thy name be blessed, pray-
sed, & magnified both now
and euer, and worlde with-
out ende. Amen.

The

Psalmes.

The. xiiij. Psalme.

In the which the goodnes
of God is praised.

O Lord our gouernour,
how wonderfull is thy
maiestie through out
the whole world: which hast
set thy glory aboue all the
heauens.

What is man that thou
magnifiest him so greatly
or the sonne of man y thou
doest visite him?

The Kynges

O lord, thou art great & much to be praysed in thy holy hill.

Prayse be vnto thee (O lord God) let our bowes made to thee be alwayes perfourmed.

Confession and magnificence are thy worke: & thy righteasnesse continueth for euermore.

Thou hast doone many thinges (O lord God) both meruaylous and great: and there is none that can be like

Psalmes.

like vnto thee in thy works
Thy wayes be iust and
true, who wil not feare and
dread thee, and magnifie thy
name :

I thanke thee (O Lorde
God) with all my hart: and
I will halow thy name for
euer.

O lord y art my strength
and my prayse : Thou hast
brought downe mine ene-
mies, which art a iudge eue
from the beginning.

Thy right hand is excec-
p b ding

The Kynges

ding strong : thy right hand
worketh many great actes.

Thine arme is mightie &
stronge, and because it hath
pleased thee, y^e hast strength
ned mine infirmitie.

I will prayse thy great &
dreadful name: for it is holy

Although I haue fallen,
yet I am not crushd in
pceces: for thou hast sussey-
ned my hande.

I haue opened & shewed
my way vnto thee : and in
thee I haue trusted , & thou
at

Psalmes.

at length hast accomplished
my desires.

Thou haste broken the
heades of mine enemies, &
haste made them to stoupe:
whiche walked proudly in
their sinnes.

Thou hast dominion ouer
their power, and whan they
be exalted and set alofte in
their wayes, thou abatest
their courage, & destroyest
them wth thy mightie arme.

In thy name, I wil ever
reioyce, and in thy mercie
is

The Kynge

is all my glorie.

Thou louest righteous-
nesse and iudgement: the
earth is replenished with
thy mercie.

Thy eye looketh fauoura-
bly vpon them that dread
thee, & trust in thy mercie.

There shall no good thing
be lackyng to them y^e seeke
thee, & they that feare thee,
shall not be helpelesse.

For thou doest order theyr
wayes, and hearest them
whan they crie vnto thee.

That

Psalmes.

That thou maiest deliuer
their soules from death: and
swage they: paynes when
they be greued.

For thou helpest them,
whose hartes be broken w
sorrow: and bearest vp with
thy hande them that be con-
trite in spirite.

Thou sauest the soules of
thy seruantes, and al they
that trust in thee, shall not
be destroyed.

Wherfore my tounge shal
sing thy praise (O lord god)

The Kynges

I will alwayes magnifie thee.

I will loue thee (O lord) which art my strength, my stay, my might, my sauour and my refuge.

My God, my defender, & my buckeler, the strength of my saluation, & my supporter.

After that I had called vpon thee with due laude & prayse, thou hast saued mee from mine enemies.

When I was in trouble

I

Psalmes.

I called vpon thee, & haste
harde my voyce out of thy
holy temple, & my crie hath
entred vp into thine eares.

Thou hast saued me from
mine aduersaries, that rose
vp against me: thou hast de-
liuered me from wicked e-
nemies.

Thou hast taken me from
the company of euill men,
& mine eye hath seene vpon
mine enemies the thinges
that I desired.

And therefore if it should
fortune

The Kynge

fortune me to passe through
the darke vale of death : I
will go without feare : for
thou wilt be with me , thy
rod and thy staffe shal com-
fort me.

Thou shalt deliuer me
from tribulation: thou shalt
keepe me from them which
seeke to destroy me.

Mine eyes be vpon thee (O
lorde) for thou shalt bringe
my feete forth of the snare.

Unto thee (O lord God) I
will perfourme my vowes

I

Pfalmes.

I will geue thee thankes
bothe now and euermore,
and worlde without ende.
Amen.

The. xv. Psalme.

Of the benefites of
God, with thankes
for the same.

My soule prayseth thee
(O Lord) and al that
is within me prayseth
thy holy name.

Q

My

The Kynges,

My soule geueth thee humble thanks, and thy benefites I will neuer forget.

Whiche forgeuest all my sinnes: and healest all my infirmities.

Which hast saued my life from destruction: & shewed in me thy grace and mercy.

Which hast satisfied my desire with good thinges, & shalt ones restore my youth agayne.

Thou hast intreated me mercifully at al times, and
hast

Psalmes.

hast reuenged me of myne
enemies.

Thou hast ben a defence
to me (O lord) and a sure
foundation of my wealth.

Thou hast guided me with
thy counsell, and taken me
to thee, through thy mercie.

Thou haste many wayes
declared in me thy greate
might and power, and after
thine anger hath bene past,
thou hast tourned agayne &
comforted me.

Thou hast sent me many

Q. ij gre:

The Kynges

greuous troubles, but at y
length y haste brought me
out of y bottōles depenelle.

Thou hast made me pri
ue to thy waves, & hast not
hid thy cōsailes from me.

Thou art full of mercie &
grace (o lord) slow to wꝛath
and ready to goodnesse.

Thy displeasure lasteth
not alway, and thou kepest
not backe thy mercies in
thyne angre for euer.

Thou rewardest vs not
according to our sinnes, nor

pu-

Psalmes.

punishest vs accordynge to
our desertes.

Looke how hie the heauen
is, in comparison of þe earth
so greate is thy mercie to-
warde vs.

Holv farre as the east is
distant from the West : so
farre (O Lord) remoue our
sinnes from vs.

Like as a naturall father
hath pitie vpon his children :
euen so (O lord God) thou
hast had cōpassion vpon vs.

Thou hast not forgotten
O iij thy

The Kynges

thy creature : thou remem-
berest that we are flesh , yea
all men liuing.

And that thage of men is
like vnto grasse, and may be
compared to the flowers in
the fielde.

Which as sone as y sharp
winde hath blowen vpon
them with his blastes, wy-
ther away and die , so that
no man can tell where they
did grow.

But thy mercy (O lorde)
and thy louing kindnesse is
alwaies

Psalmes.

alwaies vpon them yf scare
thee: and thy righteousness
endureth for euer.

So that we keep our pro-
mise and couenaunt with
thee: and so remembre thy
commaundementes, that
wee doo them in deede.

O lord, thou hast stabled
thy throne in heauen:
and yf gouernest all thinges
by thine imperiall power.

I will magnifie thee (O
God) and prayse thy name
world without ende.

Quiij **I**

The Kynges

I will geue thee thanks
alway, and make thy name
glorious for ever.

O lord thou art puissant
and great: and thy magnifi-
cence is vnscrutable.

One generatiō shal shew
to an other thy woorkes, &
they shal declare thine aun-
cient noble actes.

They shal euer prayse the
magnificence of the glory
of thy holines, and the me-
morie of thy great goodnes.

For thou art good & graci-
ous

Psalmes.

ous to al men, and thy mercie erredeeth al thy woꝝkes

The eyes of all men beholde and wayte vpon thee: that thou shouldest geue the their sustenaunce in tyme conuenient.

Thou openest thine hand, & fillest euery liuyng creature with foode necessary.

O lord, thou art rightfull in all thy wayes, and holy in all thy dedes.

Thou keepest all them, & loue thee, and the toꝝmēt of
Q b malice

The Kynges

malice shall not touche the.

My mouth shall speake thy
glozy and prayse, and all ly-
uing creatures shall honour
thy holy name for ever.

Praise the lord, O ye his
aungels mightie in power,
which doo his commaunde-
mentes, and obey the voyce
of his worde.

Prayse ye all together
God, O ye all his hostes,
you his ministers, that doo
his will and pleasure.

Prayse the lord, O ye al
his

Psalmes.

his saintes, for his name is
glorious, and his prayse go-
eth aboue both heauen and
earth.

Prayse the lord together,
O ye, al his woorkes, euery
thing that liueth, prayse ye
the Lorde. Amen.

FINIS. XV. PSAL

MORVM.



The Kynges

The .xxi. Psalme.

of Dauid.

The complaint of Christ
on the Crosse.

My God, my God, why
hast thou forsaken me?
it seemeth that I shall not
obtaine deliuerance, though
I seeke for it with lowde
cries.

My God, I wil crie all the
day longe, but thou wilt
not answer: & all the night
longe

Psalmes.

longe, without takyng any
rest.

The meane time thou
most holiest, scimest to sitte
still, not carynge for the
thinges that I suffre: which
so ofte hast helped me here-
tofore, and hast geuen to
thy people Israell, suffici-
ent argument & mattier to
praye thee with songes,
wherwith they haue geuen
thanks to thee for thy be-
nefites.

Dur forefathers were
wonte

The Kynges

wonte to put their trust in thee : & as often as they did so, thou didst deliuer them.

As oft as they cried for help to thee, they were deliuered : as ofte as they committed them selfe to thee, they were not put to any shame.

But as for me, I seeme rather to be a worme than a man: the dongehil of Adam the outcaste of the vulgar people.

As many as haue scene
me:

Pfalmes.

me : haue laughed me to
scorne, and reuiled me, and
shakyng their heades in de-
rision at me : they cast me
in the teeth saying :

He is wonte to bolste and
glozy, that he is in great fa-
uour with God : wherefore
let God now deliuer him, if
he loue him so well.

By thy procurement (O
lorde) I came out of my
mothers wombe : and thou
gauest me good comfote:
euen whan I sucked my
mothers

The Kynges

mothers breaſtes.

Through thy meanes I
came into this worlde : and
as ſone as I was boꝛne , I
was left to thy tuition: yea
thou waſt my God , whan
I was yet in my mothers
wombe.

Wherefoꝛe goe not farre
away from me : foꝛ daun-
gier is euen now at hande,
and I ſee no man that will
helpe me.

Many buils haue cloſed me
in, bothe ſtronge and fatte,
they

Psalmes.

they haue compassed mee
rounde aboute.

They haue opened theyr
mouth agaynst me, like vnto
a Lion y^e gapeth vpon his
pray, & roareth for hunger.

I am poured out like wa-
ter, & all my limmes losed
one from the other, and my
harte is melted within me,
as it were ware.

All my strength is gone
and dried vp like vnto a tile
stone, my tounge cleaueth
to the roose of my mouth: &

R

at

The Kynges,

at the last I shall be buried
in y^e earth as y^e dead be wōt.

Fo^r dogges haue compas-
sed me rounde aboute: & the
most wicked haue conspi-
red against me, they haue
made holes thzough my
handes and my feete.

I was so vngentilly in-
treated of them, y^e I might
easely nūbze all my bones:
and after all the peine and
tozmet that they did to me,
wth greuous countenance thei
stared & looked vpon me.

They

Psalmes.

They deuided my clothes
amonge them, & cast lottes
for my cote.

Wherefore lord, I besech
thee, goe not farre from me:
but for as much as thou art
my power & my strength,
make hast to helpe me.

Delouer my soule from
daungier of the sword, and
keepe my life destitute of al
mens helpe, from the vio-
lence of the dogge.

Saue me from the mouth
of the Lion, & take me from

Uy

the

The Kynges

the hornes of the vnicornes

I will shew vnto my brethren the maiestie of thy name: and when the people is most assembled together, I will praise & set forth thy most worthy actes & doedes.

All that worship the lord, praise him, al the posteritie of Jacob magnific him, all ye that be of y^e stocke of Israel, with reuerence serue and honour him.

For he hath not despised and set at naught the poore man,

Psalmes.

man, because of his misery
no: he hath not disdainfully
toured away his face from
him, but rather as soone as
y poore mā cried vnto him
for help, he herd him bi & by
I wil prayse thee with my
songes openly in a multi-
tude of people, & I will per-
forme my vovles in y sight
of them that honour thee.

The poore shall eate and
be satisfied: they shal prayse
the lorde, y studie to please
him: and as many of you as
is in conti-

The Kynges

continue still suche, your hartes shall liue.

All the endes of the world
shal consider these thinges,
and be tourned to the lorde:
and al heathen nations shal
submitte them selues, and
doo homage vnto thee.

For y^e lorde hath a powver
royall, and an imperial do-
minion ouer the heathen.

The most mightie & grea-
test of all them that dwell
on the earth, haue eatē, and
after that they haue tasted y^e
spi:

Psalmes.

spirituall giftes of the lord,
they haue submitted them
self, and made humble suite
vnto him: yea and all the
dead, which are buried in y
earth, shal kneele and make
reuerence in his honour, be
cause he hath not disdained
to spend his own life for the.

They that shall come af-
ter vs, shall honour & serue
him.

These things shalbe writ-
ten of the lord, y our poste-
ritee may know and vnder-

R iij stand

The Kynge

stand them.

That they also may come
and shew these thynges to
the people y^e shall be bozne
of them, that the lorde hath
done these thinges, whiche
be so meruailous.

*A Psalme of
thankes geuing.*

Iubilate deo omnis terra.

R Cioyce and singe in y^e
honour of the lorde, all
ye

Psalines.

ye that live on earth.

Worship & serve the lord
with gladnesse, come into
his sight and presence with
ioye and mirth.

Acknowledge you, & con-
fesse, that the Lorde is that
God, whiche hath created &
made vs, for truly we made
not our selfe, but we be his
people and his flock, which
he nourisheth and feedeth co-
tinually.

Goe ye through his gates
to geue him thanks for the
in-

The Kynges

innumerable , benefittes ,
whiche ye haue receiued of
him : and to singe through
his courtes his worthy acts
and deedes : prayse him , and
highly comende his name.

For the lord is both good
and gracious , & his mercie
is infinite : he is most con-
stant in keeping of his pro-
mises , not to one genera-
tion onely , but euen to all.

¶ A prayer

Psalmes.

*A Prayer for the
Queene.*

O Lo:de Iesu Christe,
most high, most mightie,
Kynge of kinges,
lord of lordes, y onely rular
of princes, y very sonne of
God, on whose right hande
sitting, doest frō thy throne
beholde al the dwellers vpon
earth: with moste lowely
harts we besech thee, vouch-
safe with fauorable regarde
to

The Kynges

to beholde our most graci-
ous soueraigne lady queen
Elizabeth, and so replenish
hir with the grace of thy ho-
ly spirit, that she alway in-
cline to thy will, and walke
in thy way. Keepe hir farre
of from ignoraunce, but
through thy giste, let pru-
dence and knowlage alway
abounde in hir royel herte.
So instruct hir (O Lorde
Jesu) reuynng vpon vs in
earth, that hir humaine ma-
iestie, alway obey thy de-
uine

Psalmes.

mine maiestie in feare and
dreade. Indue hir plentiful-
ly with heavenly giftes.
Graunt hir in health and
welth longe to liue. Reape
glory and honour vpon hir.
Glad hir with the ioy of thy
countenance. So strength
hir, that she may vanquish
and overcome all hir & our
foes, and be dread and sca-
red of all the enemies
of hir kealme.
Amen.

The Kynge

A Prayer for men
to say, entryng into
battayle.

O Almighty kyng and
lo:de of hostes, which
by thy angels, there
vnto appointed, doest mini-
ster both warre and peace:
in which diddest geue vnto
Dauid bothe courage and
strength, beyng but a litle
one, vnarmed, & vnerperte
in seates of warre, with his
syrnge

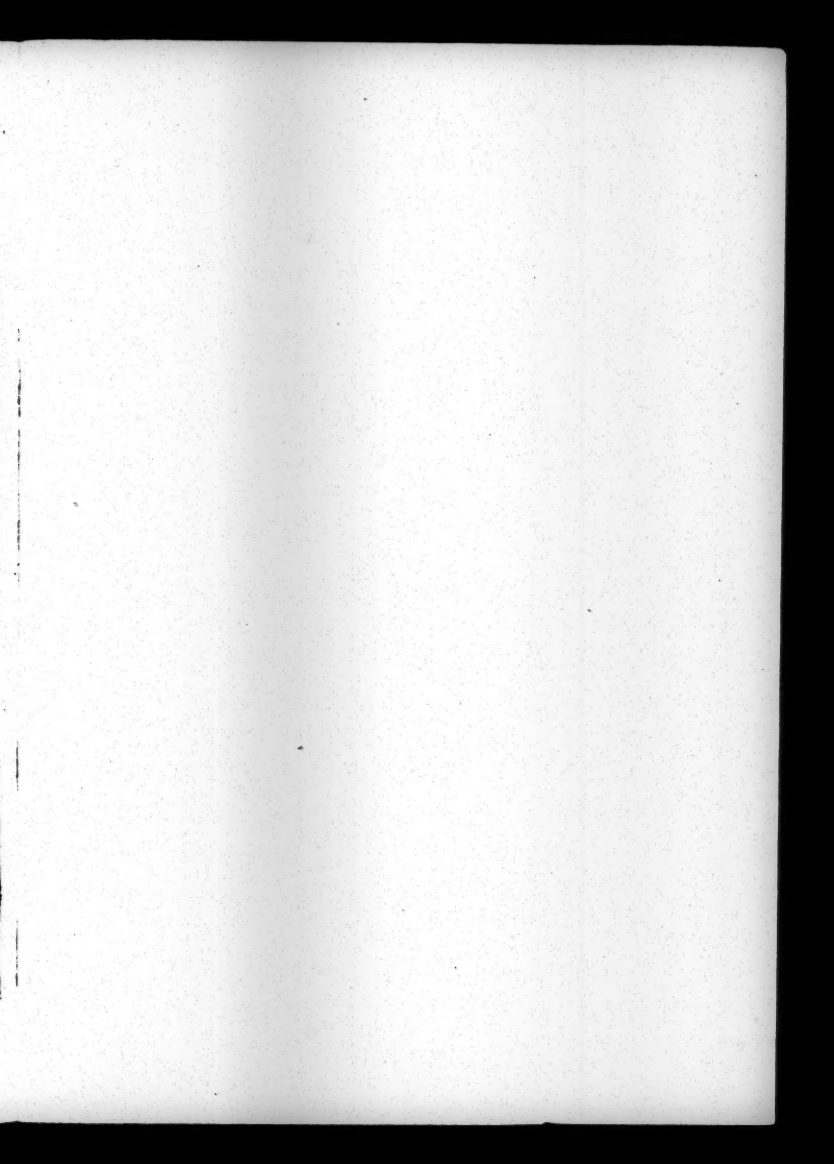
Psalmes.

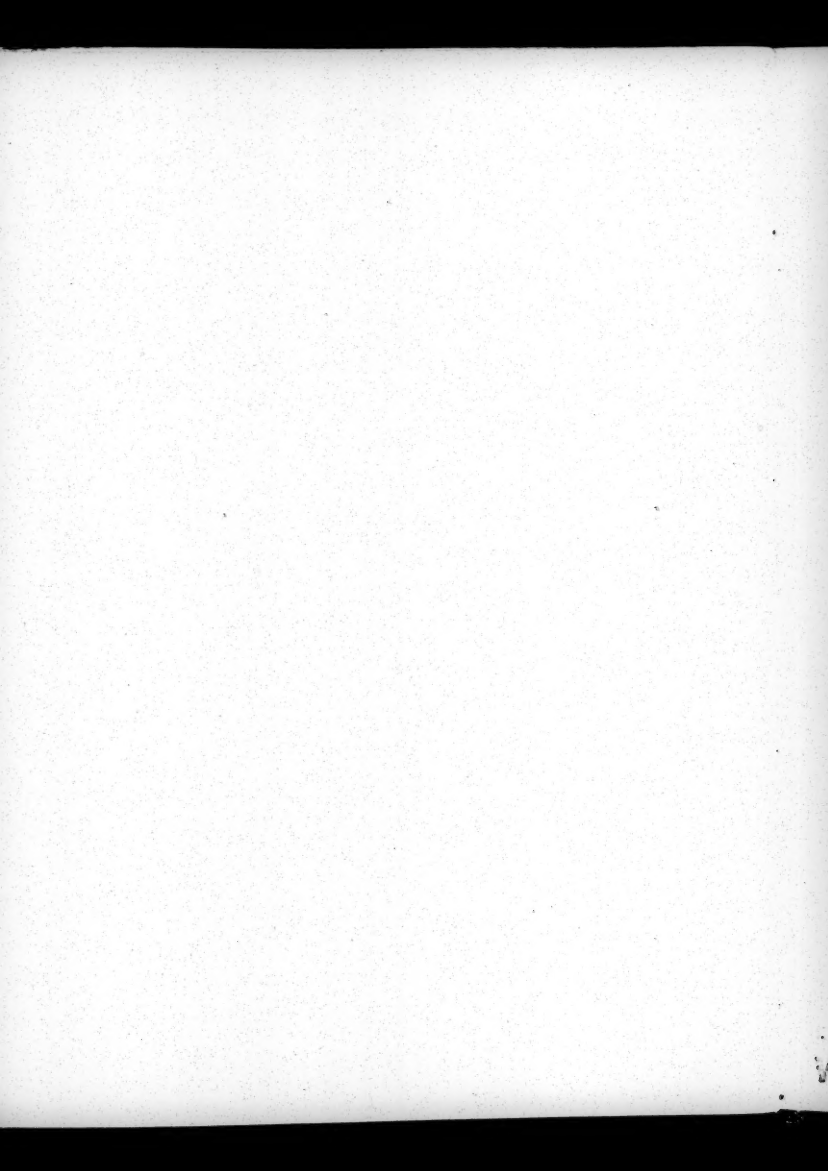
sing to set vpon , and ouer-
throw the greate huge Go-
liath : our cause now being
iuste, and being infozced to
entre into warre and bat-
taye, we most humbly be-
seche thee (O lozde God of
hostes) so to turne the herts
of our enemies to the desire
of peace, that no Christen
bloud be spilt: or els graunt
(O Lozde) that with small
effusion of bloud, and to the
litle hurt and domage of in-
nocentes, wee may to thy
glorie

The Kynges

glozie obtcine victorie: and
that the warres being sone
ended, we may all with one
herte and minde, knit toge-
ther in concozde and vnitie
laude & prayse thec, which
liuest and reignest
wozldc without
end. Amen.

FINIS.





The Queenes
Prayers
or
Meditations : wherin
the minde is stirred to
suffer all afflictions here.

*

1571.



Imprinted at
London by William
How.

Coloß. iij.

If ye be risen agayne
with Chzist, seeke the thin=
ges which are aboue where
Chziste sitteth on the right
hande of God : set your af=
fection on thinges that are
aboue, not on things which
are on the earth.



Prayers.

MOste beuunge Lorde
Jesu, graunt me thy
grace that it may al-
way worke in me, and per-
seuer with me vnto thend.

Graunt me, that I may e-
uer desire & will that, which
is most pleasant, and most
acceptable to thee.

Thy will be my wil, and
my will be to folow alway
thy will.

Let there be alway in me
one wil and one desire with
thee, and that I haue no de-

A y fire

The Queenes

fire to will, or not to will,
but as thou wilt.

Loꝛde thou knowest what
thinge is most pꝛofitable, &
most expedient foꝛ me.

Gene therefore what thou
wilt, as much as thou wilt,
and when thou wilt.

Doo with me what thou
wilt, as it shall please thee,
and as shalbe most to thyne
honour.

Put me where thou wilt,
and freely doo with me in
all thinges after thy will.

Thy

Prayers.

Thy creature I am, & in
thy handes, leade and turne
me where thou wilt.

Loe, I am thy seruauant,
ready to doo al thinges that
thou commaundest: for I
desire not to liue to my self
but to thee.

Lozde Iesu, I pray thee
graunt me grace that I ne-
uer set my hart on y things
of this worlde, but that all
worldely and carnall affec-
tions may vtterly die and
be mortified in me.

A iiij Graunt

The Queenes

Graūt me aboue althings
that I may rest in thee, and
fully quiet and pacifie my
harte in thee.

For thou Lorde arte the
verie true peace of harte, &
the perfect rest of the soule:
and without the, al thinges
be greuous and vnquiet.

My Lorde Iesus, I be-
seeche thee, be with me in
euery place, & at all times,
and let it be to me a special
solace, gladly for thy loue
to lacke al worldly solace.

And

Prayers.

And if y^e withdraw comforte from me at any time, keepe me, O Lord, from desperation, and make me patiently to abide thy wil and ordinance.

O Lorde Iesu, thy iudgements be righteous, and thy prouidence is much better for me, than all that I can imagine or deuise.

Wherefore doo with mee in al things as it shal please thee: for it may not be but well, all that thou doest.

A iiij

If

The Queenes

If thou wilt that I be in light, be thou blessed, if thou wilt that I be in darkenes, be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe to comfort me, be y^e highly blessed: if thou wilt I liue in trouble, and without comfozte, be y^e likewise euer blessed.

Horde, geue mee grace gladly to suffre what so euer thou wilt shal fall vpon me, and patiently to take it at thy hande good and bad, bitter & sweete, ioy and sorrow

Prayers.

row: and for al thinges that
shal befall vnto me, hartely
to thanke thee.

Keape me lord from sinne,
& I shall than neither dread
death nor hell.

O what thankes ought I
to geue vnto thee, whiche
hast suffered the greuous
death of y^e croſſe, to deliuer
me from my finnes, and to
obtaine euerlaſting life for
mee.

Thou gaueſt vs moſt per-
fect example of patience,
ful-

The Quenes

fulfilling and obeyinge the
will of thy father : euen vnto
the death.

Make me wretched sinner
obediently to vse my selfe
after thy wil in al thinges,
& paciētly to beare the bur-
den of this corruptible life.

For though this life be te-
dious, and as an heauy bur-
den to my soule: yet neuer-
thelesse through thy grace, &
by example of thee, it is now
made muche moze easie and
comfortable than it was be-

fore

Prayers.

foze thy incarnatiō & passiō.

Thy holi life is our way to
thee, & by folowynge of thee,
wee walke to thee, that arte
our head and saviour: And
yet except thou haddest gon
befoze, and shewed vs the
way to euerlasting life, who
woulde endeuour himselfe
to folow thee: seying we be
yet so slow and dull, hauing
the light of thy blessed ex-
ample and holy doctrine to
leade and direct vs.

O Lorde Iesu, make that
possi.

The Queenes

possible by grace, that is to
me impossible by nature.

Thou knowest well that
I may litle suffre, and that
I am anon cast downe and
ouerthrowen with a littell
aduersitie: wherfore I be-
seeche thee O lord, to streng-
then me with thy spirite, y
I may willingly suffer for
thy sake all maner of trou-
ble and affliction.

Lozde, I will knowledge
vnto thee al mine vnrigh-
teousnesse, and I wil confesse
to

Prayers.

to thee al the vnstablenesse
of my harte.

Oftentimes a very littell
thing troubleth me soze, &
maketh me dul and slow to
serue thee.

And sometime I purpose
to stande strongly, but whā
a littel trouble commeth, it
is to me great anguish and
griefe, and of a right littell
thing riseth a greuous tēp-
tation to me.

Yea, when I thinke my
self to be sure and stronge,
and

The Queenes

and that (as it seemeth) I
haue y^e vpper hand: sodeinly
I feele my selfe ready to fal
with a littell blast of temp-
tation.

Beholde therefore good
lorde, my weakenes, & con-
sider my frailnes best kno-
wen to thee.

Haue mercie on me, and
deliuer me from all iniqui-
tie and sinne, that I be not
intangled therewith.

Oftentimes it greeueth me
soze, and in maner cōfoun-
deth

Prayers.

deth me , y I am so vnsta-
ble, so weake , and so frayle
in resistyng sinful motions

Whiche although they
draw me not alway to con-
sent, yet neuerthelesse their
assaultes be very greuous
vnto me.

And it is tedious to me to
liue in such battaile, al be it
I perceiue y such battaile is
not vnprofitable vnto me.

For thereby I know the
better my selfe, and mine
owne infirmities, and that

I

The Queenes

I must seeke helpe onely at
thy handes.

O Lorde God of Israell,
the louer of all faythfull
soules, vouchsafe to beholde
the labour and sorow of me
thy pooze creature.

Assiste me in ail thynges
with thy grace, & so strength
me with heauēly strength,
that neither my cruell ene-
mie the seende, neither my
wretched flesh (which is not
yet subiect to y^e spirit) haue
victory or dominioⁿ ouer me

Prayers.

What a life may this be called, wher no trouble nor misery lacketh: where euery place is ful of snares of mortall enemies?

For one trouble or temptation overpassed, an other cometh by and by, and the first conflict yet durynge, a new battayle sodeynly ariseth.

Wherefore Lorde Iesu, I pray thee geue me the grace to rest in thee aboue all thinges, and to quiet me in
15 thee

The Queenes

thee aboue all creatures, a-
boue all glozie and honour,
aboue all dignitie & power,
aboue al cunning and poli-
cie, aboue al helth & beauty,
aboue all riches & treasure,
aboue al ioye and pleasure,
aboue all fame and prayse,
aboue all mirth and conso-
lation that mans hart may
take or feele besides thee.

For thou Lord God, art
best, most wise, most high,
most mightie, most sufficiēt
and most ful of al goodnes,
most

Prayers.

most sweet, & most comfortable, most sayre, most louynge, most noble, moste glorious, in whom al goodnesse most perfectly is.

And therfore whatsoeuer I haue beside thee, it is nothing to me: for my harte may not rest, ne fully be pacified but onely in thee.

O lord Iesu, most louing spouse, who shall geue mee winges of perfect loue, that I may flie vp from these worldly miseries, and rest

By in

The Queenes

in thee.

O whan shall I ascend to
thee, and see and seele how
sweete thou arte.

Whan shall I wholly ga-
ther my self in thee, so per-
fectly, that I shall not for
thy lone seele my selfe, thee
only aboute my selfe, and a-
bout al worldly thinges, y
thou maiest vouchsafe to vi-
site me in such wise as thou
dost visite thy most fayth-
full lovers.

Now I often mourne and

Prayers.

complayne of the miseries
of this life, and with sorrow
and great heauinesse suffer
them.

For many things happē
dayly to me, whiche often-
times trouble me, make me
heauie, and darken myne
vnderstandyng.

They hinder me greatly
and put my mind from thee
and so encombe me manie
wayes, that I can not freely
and clerely desire thee, ne
haue thy sweet consolatiōs
¶ in which

The Queenes

whiche with thy blessed
sayntes be alway present.

I beseeche thee, lord Iesu,
that the sighynges and in-
warde desires of my harte
may moue and incline thee
to heare me.

O Iesu, kynge of everla-
sting glory, the ioye and co-
fort of all Chastien people
that are wandrynge as pil-
grims, in the wildecnesse of
this worlde: my hart crieth,
to thee by still desires, and
my silence speaketh vnto
thee,

Prayers.

thee, and saith: how longe
tarieth my Lorde God to
come to me.

Come, O Lord, and visite
me: for without thee I haue
no true ioye, without thee,
my soule is heauy and sad.

I am in prison and bound
with fetters of sorrow,
till thou (O Lorde) with thy
gracious presence vouch-
safe to visite me, & to bring
me againe to libertie & ioye
of spirite, and to shew thy
faucurable countenaunce
Blessed vnto

The Queenes

unto me.

Open my harte Lorde,
y I may behold thy lawes,
and teache me to walke in
thy commaundementes.

Make me to knowe and
folow thy will, and to haue
alwaies in my remembrance
thy manifold benefitz, that
I may yeide due thanks to
thee for them.

But y knowlege & con-
fesse for trouth, that I am
not able to geue thee con-
digne thanks of the least

5.11.10

Prayers.

benefite that thou hast ge-
uen me.

¶ **O** Lorde, all giftes and
vertues that any man hath
in body or soule, natural or
supernatural, be thy giftes,
and come of thee and not of
our selfe, and they declare
the great riches of thy mer-
cie and goodnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue mo
giftes then other, yet they
all p:ceede from thee, and
without thee, the least can
not be had.

The Queenes

O Lorde, I accompt it for
a great benefite, not to haue
many worldly giftes, wher
by the laude and prayse of
me might blinde my soule,
and deceiue me.

Lorde, I know that no
man ought to be abashed or
miserient, that he is in a
lowe estate in this worlde,
and lacketh the pleasures of
this life: but rather to bee
glad and reioyce therat.

For so much as thou hast
chosen the poore and meeke
persons,

Prayers.

persons, and such as are despised in the worlde, to be thy seruants and familer friendes.

Witnesse be thy blessed Apostles, whom thou madest chief pastours and spirituall gouernours of thy flock, whiche departed from the counsaile of the Iewes, reioysing that they were counted worthy to suffer rebuke for thy name.

Euen so O lord, graunt that I thy seruant may be

The Queenes

as well content to be taken
as the least, as other be to
be greatest, & that I be as
well pleased to be in the lo-
west place, as in y^e highest, &
as glad to be of no reputa-
tion in the worlde for thy
sake, as other are to be no-
ble and famous.

Lord, it is the worke of a
perfect man, neuer to seque-
re his minde from thee, &
among many worldly cares
to goe without care: not af-
ter the maner of an idle or a
dissol-

Prayers.

dissolute person, but by the
prerogative of a free mind,
alway myndynge heavenly
things and not by inordi-
nate affectiō to any creature

I beseech thee therefore my
Lorde Iesu, keep me from
superfluous cares of this
world, that I be not inquie-
ted with bodily necessities,
ne that I be not taken with
the voluptuous pleasures
of the world, ne of the flesh.
Preserue me frō al thinges
whiche hynder my soule
health,

The Queenes

health, that I be not ouer,
thzowen with them.

O lord God, whiche art
sweetenesse vnspeakeable,
turne into bitternesse to me
all worldely and fleshy de-
lites, which mought dralwe
me from the loue of eternal
thinges, to the loue of short
and vile pleasure.

Let not fleshe and bloud
ouercome me, ne yet the
world, with his vaine glori
deceiue me, nor the secnde,
with his manifolde craftes
sup:

Prayers.

Supplant me : but geue me
ghostly strength in resisting
them, patience in suffering
them, and constancy in per-
seuering to the ende.

Geue me for all worldly
delectations, the most sweet
cōsolation of thy holy spirit
and for all fleshly loue in-
due my soule with seruient
loue of thee.

Make me strong inward-
ly in my soule, and cast out
therof al vnpresfitable cares
of this world, that I be not
ledde

The Queenes

led by vnstable desires of
earthly thinges, but that I
may repaie all thynges in
this worlde (as they be) tra-
sitorie, and some vanishing
away, and my self also with
them, O praynge towarde
mine ende.

For nothyng vnder the
sunne may longe abide, but
all is vannie and affection
of spirit.

Geue me lord, therfore
heauenly wisdome, that I
may learne to seeke & finde
thee

Prayers.

thee, and about all thinges
to loue thee.

Geue me grace to with-
drawe me from them that
flatter me, and patiently to
suffer them, that vniustly
griue me.

Loꝛde when temptation
oꝛ tribulation commeth,
vouchesafe to succour me,
that all may tourne to my
ghesly comfort, & patient-
ly to suffer, & alway to say,
thy name be blessed.

Loꝛde trouble is now at
C hande,

The Queenes

But would to God that I might suffer gladly, till the furious tempestes were ouerpasse, and that quietnesse of harte might come agayne.

Thy mighty hande Lorde is strong enough to take this trouble from me, and to asswage the cruell assaults thereof, that I be not overcome with them, as thou hast oftentimes done before this time, that when I am clerely deliuered by thee, I may

Prayers.

may with gladnesse say.

The right hande of him
that is highest, hath made
this chaunge.

Lorde graunt me thy sin-
gular grace, y I may come
thither, where no creature
shall let me, ne keep me frō
the perfit beholding of thee.

For as long as any tran-
sitorie thynge keepeth me
backe, or hath rule in me, I
may not freely ascende to
thee.

O Lorde, without thee,

C iij no

The Queenes

nothyng may long delite or
please : For if any thyng
should be liking and saucy-
ry, it must be through helpe
of thy grace, seasoned with
the spice of thy wysedome.

O euerlastyng light, farre
passyng all thynges, sende
downe the beames of thy
bryghtnes from aboue, and
purifie and lighten the in-
warde partes of my harte.

Quicken my soule, and al
the powers thereof, that it
may cleaue fast, and be ioy-
ned

Prayers.

ned to thee in ioyfull glad-
nesse of ghostly raiuishings.

¶ When shall that blessed
houre come, that thou shalt
visite me, and glad me with
thy blessed presence, when
thou shalt be to me al in al-
berily vntil that time come
there can be no perfect ioy
in me.

But alas, mine old man,
that is in my carnall affec-
tions liue still in me, & are
not crucified nor perfectly
dead.

C iiii Fo:

The Queenes

For yet striveth the flesh
against the spirite, and mo-
ueth great battaile inward-
ly against me, and suffereth
not thy kyngedome of my
soule to liue in peace.

But thou good lord, that
hast the lordship ouer al, &
power of the sea, to assuage
the rages and surges of the
same, arise and helpe mee,
destroy the power of myne
enemies, whiche alwayes
make battayle agaynst me,
shew forth the greatnesse of
thy

Prayers.

thy gooddes, and let the power of thy right hande be glorified in me. For ther is to me none other hope nor refuge but in thee only my lord, my God: to thee be honour & glory everlasting.

O Lord, graunt me, that I may wholly resigne my selfe to thee, & in al thinges to forsake my selfe, and patiently to beare my crosse, & to folow thee.

O Lord, what is man, y^e thou vouchesauest to haue

C v minde

The Queenes

minde of him: and to visite him.

Thou art alway one, alway good, alway righteous and holy, iustly and blessedly disposinge all thinges after thy wisdome.

But I am a wretche, and of my selfe alway ready and prone to euill, and do neuer abide in one state, but many times do vary & chaunge.

Neuerthelesse it shall be better with mee, whan it shal please thee: for thou, O
lorde

Prayers.

lorde only art he, that must
helpe me, and thou maiest
so confirme and stabliss me
that my harte shall not bee
changed from thee, but bee
surely fixed and finally rest
and be quieted in thee.

I am nothinge els of my
selve but vanitie befoze thee
an vnconstant creature and
a feeble: and therfoze, wher-
of may I rightfully glozie:
or why should I looke to be
magnified?

Who so pleaseth himselfe
with:

The Queenes

without thee, dispiseth thee:
and he that deliteth in mēs
prayſinges, looſeth the true
prayſe before thee.

The true prayſe is to be
praiſed of thee: And the true
ioye is to reioyce in thee.

Therefore thy name (O
lord) be prayſed, & not mine

Thy workes be magni-
fied and not mine, and thy
goodnes be alwayes lauded
and bleſſed.

Thou art my glozy, and
the ioye of my harte, in thee
ſhall

Prayers.

shall I glorie and reioyce, &
not in my selfe, nor in any
worldly honour or dignitie
which to thy eternal glorie
compared, is but a shadow
and a very vanitie.

O loꝛde, we liue here in
greate darknesse, and are
sone deceiued with the va-
nities of this worlde, and
are sone greued with a li-
tle trouble, yet if I coulde
behold my self wel, I shuld
playnly see, that what trou-
ble so euer I haue suffered,
it

The Queenes

it hath iustly comen vpon
me, because I haue often
sinned, and greuously of-
fended thee.

To me therfore confusion
and despite is due: but to
thee, laude, honour & glory.

Lord sende me helpe in
my troubles, for mans help
is littell worth.

How often haue I bene
dispoyned, wher I thought
I should haue found friend-
ship: And how often haue I
founde it, where as I least
thought:

Prayers.

thought:

Wherefore it is a bayne
thyng to trust in man: For
the true trust and health of
man is only in thee.

Blessed be thou lord ther-
fore in al thinges that hap-
peneth vnto vs, for we bee
weake and vnstable, soone
deceiued, and soone chaun-
ged from one thyng to an
other.

O lord God most righ-
tious iudge, stronge & pa-
cient, whiche knowest the
frailtie

The Queenes

frailtie and malice of man,
be thou my whole strength
and comfozte in all necessi-
ties : for mine own consci-
ence (Lorde) suffiseth not.

Wherefore to thy mercie
I do appeale, seying no man
may be iustified ne appere
righteous in thy sight, if
thou examine him after thy
iustice.

O blessed mantion of thy
heavenly citie, O most cle-
rest day of eternitie, whom
the night may neuer darkē.

This

Prayers.

This is the day allway
cleare and mearie, allway
sure, and neuer chaunging
his estate.

Woulde to God this day
might shortly appeare and
shine vpon vs, and that this
worldly fantasies were at
an ende.

This day shineth cleare
ly to thy saintes in heauen
with euerlastyng brightnes
but to vs pilgrims in earth
it shineth obscurely, and as
through a mirrour or glasse

¶ The

The Queenes

The heavenly citezins
know how ioyous this day
is: but we outlawes, y^e chil-
dren of Cue, weepe & waile
the bitter tediousnes of our
day, that is of this present
life, shorte and euill, full of
sorrow and anguish.

Where man is oftentimes
defiled with sinne, encount-
bred with affliction, inquit-
ted with troubles, & wrap-
ped in cares, busied with va-
nities, blinded wth errors,
ouercharged with labours,
bered

Prayers.

bered with temptations, overcome with vaine delites and pleasures of the world, and greivously tourmented with penurie and neede.

O, when shall the ende come of all these miseries?

When shal I be clearly deliuered from the bondage of sinne.

When shal I (Lord) haue onely minde on thee, and fully be glad and mery in thee.

When shal I be free with:

Dy

out

The Queenes

out letting, and be in perfit
libertie without grief of bo-
die and soule.

When shall I haue peace
without trouble: peace with
in and without: and on eue-
ry side stedfast and sure?

O Lorde Iesu, when shal
I stande and beholde thee:
and haue full sight and con-
templation of thy glory.

When shalt thou be to me
all in all: and when shall I
bee with thee in thy king-
dome, that thou hast ordey-
ned

Prayers.

ned for thyne elect people
from the beginnyng?

I am leste here pooze, and
as an outlaw, in the lande
of mine ennemies, where
daily be battailes and great
misfortunes.

Comforte mine erile, a-
swage my sorow, for al my
desire is to be with thee.

It is to me an vnpleasant
burden, what pleasure so e-
uer the worlde offreth me
here.

I desire to haue inwarde

Dij frui

The Queenes

fruition in thee, but I can
not attayne therto.

I couet to cleane faste to
heauēly things, but world-
ly affections plucke my
minde downewarde.

I woulde subdue all euill
affections, but they dayly
rebell and rise against me,
and wil not be subiect vnto
my spirit.

Thus I wretched crea-
ture fight in my selfe, and
am greuous to my selfe,
while my spirit desireth to
be

Prayers.

be upward & contrary, my
flesh draweth me downward

O, what suffre I inward-
ly? I goe aboute to minde
heauily thinges, & streight
a greate rable of worldely
thoughtes rushe into my
soule.

Therefore Lorde, be not
longe away, ne depart not
in thy wrath from me.

Sende me the light of thy
grace, destroy in me all car-
nali desires.

Sende soothe the hotte
Diuy flames

The Queenes

flames of thy loue, to burne
and cōsume the cloudy fan-
tasies of my minde.

Gather, O lord, my wits
and y powers of my soule
together in thee, and make
me to despise all worldlie
thynges, and by thy grace
strongly to resist and ouer-
come all motions and occa-
sions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou euerla-
sting trouth, y no worldly
guile nor banitie hereafter,
haue power to deceiue me.

Come

Prayers.

Come also thou heauenly
sweetnes, and let all bitter-
nes of sinne flee far frō me.

Pardon me, and forgene
me as ofte as in my praier
my mind is not sureli fixed
on thee.

For many times I am not
there, where I stande or
sit: but rather there, whi-
ther my thoughts cary me.

For there I am, where my
thoughtes be, and there as
customably is my thought,
there is that that I loue.

D v And

The Qucenes

And that oftentimes cometh into my minde, that by custome please me best and that deliteth me moſte to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doest say in thy Gospell: where as a mans treasure is there is his harte.

Wherefore if I loue heauen I speake gladly thereof, and of such thinges as be of God, & of that, that appertaineth to his honour, and to the glorifying of his holy name

Prayers.

name.

And if I loue the worlde,
I loue to talke of worldly
thinges, and I ioye alone
in worldly felicitie, and so-
row and lament soone for
worldly aduersitie.

If I loue the flesh, I ima-
gine oftentimes that, that
pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soule, I de-
lite muche to speake and to
heare of thinges, that be for
my soule health.

And what soeuer I loue,
of

The Queenes

of that I gladly heare and
speake, & beare the images
of them still in my mynde.

Blessed is that man, that
for the loue of y^e Lozde, set-
teth not by the pleasures of
this worlde, and learneth
truely to ouercome himself
and with the fauour of spi-
rit, crucifieth his flesh, so
that in a cleane and a pure
consciēce, he may offer his
prayers to the, & be accepted
to haue cōpanie of thy bles-
sed Angels, all earthly
thinges

Prayers,

thinges excluded from his
harte.

Loꝛde, and holy father, be
thou blessed now and euer:
foꝛ as y^e wilt, so it is done, &
that thou dooest, is alwaye
best.

Let me thy humble and
unworthy seruant, ioy only
in thee, & not in my self, ne
in any thing els beside thee.

For thou Loꝛde, arte my
gladnesse, my hope, my
croune and al my honour.

What hath thy seruant,
but

The Queenes

but that he hath of thee, and
that without his deserte ?

All thinges be thine, thou
hast created and made thē.

I am poore, and haue been
in trouble and paine, euer
from my youth, & my soule
hath been in great heauines
through manifold passions,
that come of the world, and
of the flesh.

Wherefore lord, I desire
that I may haue of thee, the
ioy of inward peace.

I aske of thee, to come to
that

Prayers,

that rest, which is ordeined
for thy chosen children, that
be vsed and nourished with
the light of heavenly com-
fortes : For without thy
help, I cannot come to thee.

Lord geue me peace, geue
me inwarde ioy, and than
my soule shalbe full of hea-
uenly melody, and be de-
uout & seruēt in thy laudes
and prayinges.

But if thou withdraw thy
selfe from me (as thou hast
sometime done) than may
not

The Queenes

not thy seruauit runne the
way of thy cōmaundemēt,
as I did before.

For it is now with me,
as it was, whā the lanterne
of thy ghosly presence did
shine vpon my head, and I
was defended vnder y^e sha-
dow of thy winges from al
perilles and daungers.

O mercifull Lorde Iesu,
euer to be prayſed, the time
is come y^e thou wilt p^{ro}ceure
thy seruauit, and rightfull
is it, that I shall now suffre
some

Prayers.

somewhat for thee.

Now is the houre come,
that thou hast knowen frō
the beginning, that thy ser-
uant for a time should out-
wardly be set at naught, &
inwardly to leane to thee.

And that he should be di-
spised in the sight of the
worlde, and be broken with
affliction, that he may after
arise with thee in a newe
light, and be clarified and
made glorious in thy king-
dome of heauen.



The Queenes

Holy father, thou hast e
ordeined it so to be, and it is
done as y^e hast comaunded.
This is thy grace (**O** lord)
to thy freende, to suffre him
to be troubled in this world
for thy loue, how often so e-
uer it be, & of what person
so euer it be, & in what ma-
ner so euer thou wilt suffre
it to fall vnto him: for with-
out thy wil or sufferaunce,
what thinge is done vppon
the earth?

It is good to me (**O** lord)
that

Prayers.

that thou hast mekened me
that I may thereby learne
to know thy righteous iud-
gementes, and to put from
me all manner of pꝛesump-
tion, & skatelineſſe of harte.

It is very profitable for
me that confuſion hath co-
uered my face, that I may
learne therby rather to ſeke
to thee for help and ſuccour
than to man.

I haue therby learned to
dread thy ſecret and terrible
iudgementes, whiche ſcur-

C y

geſt

The Queenes

gest the righteous with the
sinner, but not without e-
quities and iustice.

Lordc, I yelde thankes to
thee, that thou hast not spa-
red my sinnes, but hast pu-
nished me with scourges of
loue, and hast sent me affli-
tion and anguishes within
and without.

No creature vnder hea-
uen may comforte me but
thou (Lordc God) the hea-
uently leech of mans soule,
whiche strikest and healest,
whiche

Prayers.

Which bringest a man nigh
vnto death, & after restorest
him to life agayne, that he
may therby learn to know
his owne weaknesse and
imbecillitee, and the more
fully to trust in thee (lorde,

Thy discipline is layde
vpon me, and thy rodde of
correction hath taught me,
and vnder that rod I wholly
submit mee.

Strike my backe and my
bones as shall please thee, &
make me to bowe my cro-

E iij ked

The Quenes

ked will vnto thy will.

Make me a meeke and an humble disciple , as thou haste sometime doone with me, that I may walke after thy will.

To thee I committe my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here , than in time to come.

Thou knowest al thinges and nothyng is hidde from thee that is in mannes conscience.

Thou

Prayers

Thou knowest al thyngs
to come befoze they fal, and
it is not needefull, that any
man teache thee, or warne
thee of any thinge y^e is done
vpon the earth.

Thou knowest what is
profitable for me, and how
much tribulations helpen
to purge away the ruste of
sinne in mee.

Doo with me after thy
pleasure, I am a sinnefull
wretch, to none so well
knownen as to thee.

¶ iii ¶ Graunt

The Queenes

Graunt me (Lorde) that
to know, that is necessarie
to be knowen: that to loue
that is to be loued: that to
desire, that pleaseeth thee:
that to regarde, that is pre-
cious in thy sight: and that
to refuse, that is vyle be-
fore thee.

Suffre me not to iudge
thy misteries after my out-
warde senses, ne to geue
sentence after the hearynge
of y^e ignorance, but by true
iudgemēt to discern things
spiri-

Prayers.

spirituall , and aboue all
thinges, alway to searche &
folow thy will & pleasure.

O Lorde Iesu, thou art al
my richesse, and all that I
haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I (Lorde)
that I dare speake to thee?
I am thy poore creature, &
a woyme most abiecte.

Beholde Lorde, I haue
nought, & of my selfe I am
nought worth, thou art on-
ly God, rightuous and holy
thou ordrest al things, thou

C v ge:

The Quenes

geuest all thinges, and thou
fulfillest all thynges with
goodnesse.

I am a sinner, barren and
boyde of godlie vertue.

Remembꝛe thy mercies, &
fill my hart with plentie of
thy grace, for thou wilt not
that thy woorkes in mee,
should be made in vayne.

How may I beare the mi-
serie of this life, except thy
grace and mercie doe com-
fort me:

Turne not thy face from
me,

Prayers.

me, deferre not the vifityng
of me, ne withdraue not
thy comfortes, leaft happe-
ly my foule be made as dry
earth without the water of
grace.

Teache me Lorde to ful-
fill thy will, to liue mekely
and woꝛthely before thec,
foꝛ thou art al my wifdome
and cunninge, thou arte he
that knoweft me as I am,
that knoweft me before the
woꝛlde was made, and be-
foꝛe I was boꝛn oꝛ brought
into

The Queenes

into this life to thee (O
lorde) be honour glozy and
praysse for euer and euer.
Amen.

Laus Deo in eternum.
Amen.

A deuoute Praier
to be dayly sayd.

O Almighty & eternall
God, which boughsa-
uest, that wee as it
were heuently childre, shuld
every

Prayers.

euery one of vs cal thee our
heauenly father : Graunt y
among vs by pur euell and
example of innocēt life, thy
moste holy name may be
sanctified, y all other natiōs
beholding our goodnes and
vertuous deedes, that thou
woorkest in vs may be stir-
red to halow & glozifie thee.

Graunt (O lord) that the
kingdome of thy grace and
mercy, may reigne conti-
nually in our harts, so that
wee may be woorthy to be
par-

The Queenes

partakers of the realme of
glozie and maiestie.

Graunt that vnto the be-
rie death, wee refuse not to
folow thy deuine will, and
that we, according to y^e ex-
ample of the celestiall cite-
zins, agreeing together qui-
etly vnited in spirite, all cō-
trouersie in opinions laied
apart, the lustes of the flesh
beinge subdued, & the flat-
tering assaultes of y^e worlde
& the deuell ouercom neuer
wraustall aganyst thy most
holv

Prayers.

holy will, but obey it in all
thinges. Graunt (O lordes)
for our body needeful suste-
naunce, that wee may the
more freely serue thee.

Geue vs, we beseeche the, O
mercifull father) that hea-
uenly bread, the body of thy
sonne Iesu Christ, the very
foode and health of our sou-
les: Geue vs y bread of thy
deuine preceptes, y we may
truely walk & liue after the.

Geue vs the bread of the
heauenly woorde whiche is
thy

The Queenes

thy stronge buttresse & sure
defence of our soules, y wec
being well fedde and filled
with this foode, may wooo-
thily come to the celestiaall
feast, where as is no hun-
ger. Graunte (O Lorde)
that we paciētly beare and
suffre our ennemies, & such
as hurte vs, and willingly
to forgiue theffences com-
mitted against vs, that so
we may finde thee lorde in
forgiuinge vs our trespass-
ses, milde and mercifull.

Grant

Prayers.

Graunt O Lorde, y^e wee be
not vtterly led into temp-
tacion, y^e thereby we shoulde
be lost: but in all perilles
of temptation, and in the
middles of the stormy tem-
pestes and tribulations, let
vs thy childe, perceyue &
feele thy fatherly succour,
ready to help vs, least that
we (ouercome wth the naugh-
tie craftes and deceiptes of
the temptour) shuld be dra-
wen into euerlastynge de-
struction: But whan we be
F well

The Queenes

well assaied, approoued and
purged with the fire of tem-
ptation, than let vs finishe
our course, and so well and
valiauntly fight, that wee
may for euermore liue wth
thee in that heauenly citie,
where & against thee, which
no manner temptation can
preuaile. Finally graunte
most mercifull father, that
wee, through thy benigne
goodnes, may be deliuered
from all euils presente, and
to com, both of body & soule
AND

Prayers.

and that at the last, the yoke
of the foule fiend being sha-
ken of, we may possesse the
heritage of y^e heauely king-
dom, which thy sonne, with
his precious bloud bought
for vs thy children: & there
for euer to haue the fruition
of celestiall delectations, ac-
companied with Angels &
blessed saintes, through the
help, beningnitie and grace
of our Saviour Iesu christ,
to whom and to thee our fa-
ther, and to the holy ghostie,

¶ ii be

The Queenes

be glorie and honour, now
and euer. Amen.

Another Praier.

O Heauenly father, god
almighty, I pray and
beseeche thy mercy,
benignely to behold me thy
vnworthy seruaunte, that I
may by giste of thy holy
spirit, feruently desire thy
kingdom, that I may know
thy will, & worke therafter.
Vere

Prayers.

Geue me O Lord, wisdom
Make me constant, patient
and strong in thee. Keepe
me Lord, from the sleighty
inuation of tholde wily ser-
pent. Defende me from the
counsayles & cursinges of
euill tonges: Let thy migh-
tic arm be my shield agaiſt
al y malignitie of this wic-
ked worlde. Remembre not
(O Lorde) mine offences:
instruct, prepare me to re-
pēt, to be ſory for my ſinnes
Make me to loue iuſtice,

F iij

and

The Queenes

and hate wyllinge, to do good
and absteyne from al euils:
that I may be worthy to be
called thy childe.

To thee be honour & glozy
foz euer and euer. Amen.

A deuoute Praier.

LORDE harken to my
woordes, consider the
thought of mine heart.

Beholde, how loude I crye
vnto thee.

Let

Prayers

Let my iust pꝛaier entre
into thine cares, which vn-
fainedly commeth fro mine
harte. Heare me Lorde: for
I am poore and destitute of
mans help. Take care for
my soule: saue me thy ser-
uaunt which wholly trust in
thee, haue mercy vpon mee
(O Lorde) for I wil neuer
cease crying to thee for help

For thou arte milde and
more mercifull then any
tonge can expresse, as often
as aduersitie assaileth me I

F iij

Will

The Queenes

will crie & cal for help vnto
thee: I wil cal vpon thee in
the day time: and in the
night my crie shall not be
hid from thee, O thou God
of the heauens, and maker
of the waters, and Lorde of
all creatures, heere me a
poore sinner, callinge vpon
thee, and putting my whole
trust in thy mercy. Haue
mercy vpon me: For thy
manifolde mercies sake for
geue me all mine offences.

Amen.

The

Prayers.

The Letanie.

O God the father of
heauen, haue mercie
vpon vs, miserable
sinners.

O God the Father of Heauen,
haue mercie vpon vs.

O god the sonne redeemer
of the worlde, haue mercie
vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the sonne redeemer, &c.

O god the holy ghost pro-
ceeding from the father and
the sonne, haue mercie vpo

f v vs

The Quenes

vs miserable sinners.

O God the holy ghost, &c.

O holy, blessed, and glorious trinitie, three persons & one God, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and &c.

Remembre not Lorde our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neither take v^e vengeance of our sinnes, spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious bloud, and be not
angrie

Prayers.

angrie with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lorde.

From all euil and mischief from sinne, from the craftes and assaults of the Deuil, from thy wrath, and from euerlasting damnatio

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From all blindnes of harte, from pride, bainglozy, and hipocrisie, from enuie, hatred and malice, and all vncharitableness.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From al fornication, & al
other

The Queenes

other deadly sinne, & from
all the deceites of y^e worlde,
the flesh, and the Deuill.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From lightnynges and
tempestes, from plague, pe-
stilence and famine, from
battayle and murther, and
from sodayne death.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From all sedition, an pri-
uie cōspiracie, from al false
doctrine & heresie, from all
hardines of harte and con-
tempt of thy worde & con-
maun-

Prayers.

maundement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By the misterie of thy holy incarnations, by thy holi natiuitie and circumcision, by thy Baptisme, fastyng, & temptation.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By thine agony and blowe by sweat, by thy crosse and passion, by thy precious death and buriall, by thy glorious resurrection and ascension, and by the coming of the holy ghost.

Good

The Queenes

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

In al time of our tribulation,
in al time of our welth
in the houre of death and in
the day of iudgement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

Wee sinners doe beseeche
thee to heare vs (O Lorde
god) and that it may please
thee to rule and gouern thy
holy church vniuersally, in
the right way.

Wee beseeche thee to heare vs
good lorde.

That it may please thee to
keepe

Prayers.

keep Elizabeth our Queen
in thy faith, feare, and loue,
that she may haue alwayes
affiance in thee, & euer seek
thy honour and glory.

Wee beseeche thee to heare vs
good Lorde.

That it may please thee to
be hir defendour and keeper
geuing hir the victorie ouer
all hir enemies.

Wee beseeche thee to heare vs &c

That it may please thee to
illuminate all Bishoppes,
pastors, and ministers of y
Church

The Queenes

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in al time of our welth
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be hir defendour and keeper
geuing hir the victorie ouer
all hir enemies.

Wee beseeche thee to heare vs &c

That it may please thee to
illuminate all Bishoppes,
pastors, and ministers of y
Church

The Queenes

Church, with true knowledge and vnderstanding of thy worde, and that both by their preaching and living, they may set it forth and shew it accordingly.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c
That it may please thee to endue the Lordes of y^e counsaill, and all the nobilitie, with grace, wisdom and vnderstanding.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c.
That it may please thee to blesse and keepe the Magistrates,

Prayers.

That it may please thee to
strengthen such as do stand
and to comforte & helpe the
weake hearted, and to rayse
them vp that fall, & finally
to beate down Sathā vnder
our feete.

We beleeche thee to heare vs, &c

That it may please thee to
succour, helpe, and comfort
all that be in daunger, ne-
cessitie and tribulation.

We beleeche thee to heare vs, &c

That it may please thee to
preserue al that trauaile by

G t lande

The Queenes

lande or by water, at womē
labouring of childe, all sicke
persons & yonge children,
and to shew thy pitie vpon
all prysoners and captiues.

We beseeche thee to heare, &c.

That it may please thee to
defende and prouide for the
fatherlesse children & wyd-
dowes, and all that be deso-
late and oppressed.

Wee beseeche thee to. &c.

That it may please thee to
haue mercie vpon all men.

Wee beseeche thee to heare, &c

That

Prayers.

That it may please thee to
forgiue our enemies, per-
secutours, and flanderers,
and to turne their hartes.

Wee beseeche thee to, &c.

That it may please thee to
geue & preserue to our vse,
the kindly fruites of the
earth so as in due time wee
may enioy them.

Wee beseeche thee to &c.

That it may please thee to
geue vs true repentance
to forgiue vs all our sinnes
negligences & ignorances,

G iij and

The Queenes

and to endue vs with the
grace of thy holy spirite, to
amend our liues according
to thy holy woꝝde.

Wee beseeche thee to heare &c.

Sonne of God: we beseeche
thee to heare vs.

Sonne of God, wee beseeche thee
to heare vs.

O Lambe of God, that ta-
kest away the sinnes of the
woꝝde.

Graunt vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that ta-
kest away the sinnes of the
woꝝde

Prayers

worlde.

Haue mercie vpon vs.

D Chriſte heare vs.

O Chriſte heare vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Chriſt haue mercy vpon vs

Chriſt haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Our father whiche arte in
heauen &c.

And leade vs not into tēp-
tation.

But deliuer vs from euill,

Amen.

G tiiij

D

The Queenes

O Lorde deale not with
vs after our finnes.

Neither rewarde vs after
our iniquities.

¶ Let vs pray.

O God mercifull Father,
that dispisest not y^e sigh-
ynge of a contrite hart, nor
the desires of such as be so-
rowfull, mercifully assiste
our prayers, that we make
before thee in all our treu-
bles and aduersities, when
so euer they oppresse vs,
and graciously heare vs,
that

Prayers.

that those evils whiche the
crafte and subtiltie of the
Deuill or man woorketh a-
gaynst vs, be brought to
nought, and by the prou-
idence of thy goodnesse they
may be despersed, that wee
thy seruantes being hurte
by no persecution, mai euer
more geue thākes vnto thee
in thy holy church, through
Iesu Christe our Lorde.

O Lorde arise, help vs and de-
liuer vs for thy names sake.

O God, we haue hearde w
our

The Quenes

our eares, and our fathers
haue declared vnto vs the
noble workes y^e thou dydst
in their dayes and in tholde
time befoze them.

O Lorde arise, help vs, and de-
liuer vs for thine honour.

Glorie be to the father, and
to the sonne, and to the holy
ghost.

As it was in the beginning
is now, and euer shall be,
woylde without ende. Amē.
From our enemies defend
vs O Christe.

Graciously

Prayers.

Graciously looke vpon our affliction.

**Pitifully behold y^e sorowes
of our hartes.**

Mercifully forgene the finnes
of the people.

**Fauourably with mercie
heare our prayers.**

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy
vpon vs.

**Both now and euer bouch-
saue to heare vs, O Christ.**

Graciously heare vs O Christe.

Graciously heare vs O Lorde
Christe.

¶ The Versicle.

D

The Queenes

O Lorde let thy mercie be
shewed vpon vs.

¶ Answer.

As wee do put our trust in thee.

Let vs pray.

We humbly beseech thee
O father, mercifully to
looke vpon our infirmities
& for the glory of thy names
sake, turne from vs al those
euils, y^e wee moſte righte-
ously haue deserved.

And graunt y^e in all our
troubles wee may put our
whole trust & confidence in
thy

Prayers.

thy mercy, and enermore
serue thee in holinesse and
purenesse of luyng, to thy
honour and glozy, through
our onely mediatur & ad-
uocate Iesu Chziste our
Lorde. Amen.

A Almighty God whiche
hast geuen vs grace at
this time with one ac-
corde to make our common
supplikations vnto thee, &
dost promise þ when two or
three be gathered together
in thy name þ wilt graunt
their

The Queenes

their requestes, fulfill now
O lord, the desires & petici-
ons of thy seruantes, as
may be most expedient for
them, graunting vs in this
worlde knowledge of thy
truth, & in th world to come
life euerlastyng. Amen.

Another Praier.

O Merciful God, which
by thy Sonne Christ
hast taught vs to call
on thee in our necessite,
giue

Prayers.

strates, geuyng them grace
to execute iustice, and to
maintayne truthe.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c.
That it may please thee to
blesse & keep all thy people.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c.
That it may please thee to
geue to all nations, bntie,
peace and conorde.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c.
That it may please thee to
geue vs an harte, to loue &
dread thee, and diligently to
liue after thy commaunde-
mentes.

The Queenes

mentes.

We beseeche thee to heare vs &c
That it may please thee to
geue to all thy people in-
crease of grace, to heare
meekely thy worde, and to
receiue it with pure affectiō
& to bring forth the fruites
of the spirite.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c.
That it may please thee to
bring into the way of truth,
all suche as haue erred and
are deceiued.

We beseeche thee to heare vs, &c

That

Prayers.

giue me grace, I beseeche thee, to acknowledge mine owne infirmitie & weaknesse, that I dependinge on thy mercifull goodnes, may w a stronge & stedfast faith, continually cal on thee w a true repentaunt hearte, for thy grace, mercy & pardon, y after this corruptible life I may beholde thee in thy euerlasting glory, where y raignest God euerlastyng.
Amen.

FINIS.

F M P R I N -
ted at London in
Fleetstreete, by
William How.

157 E.



